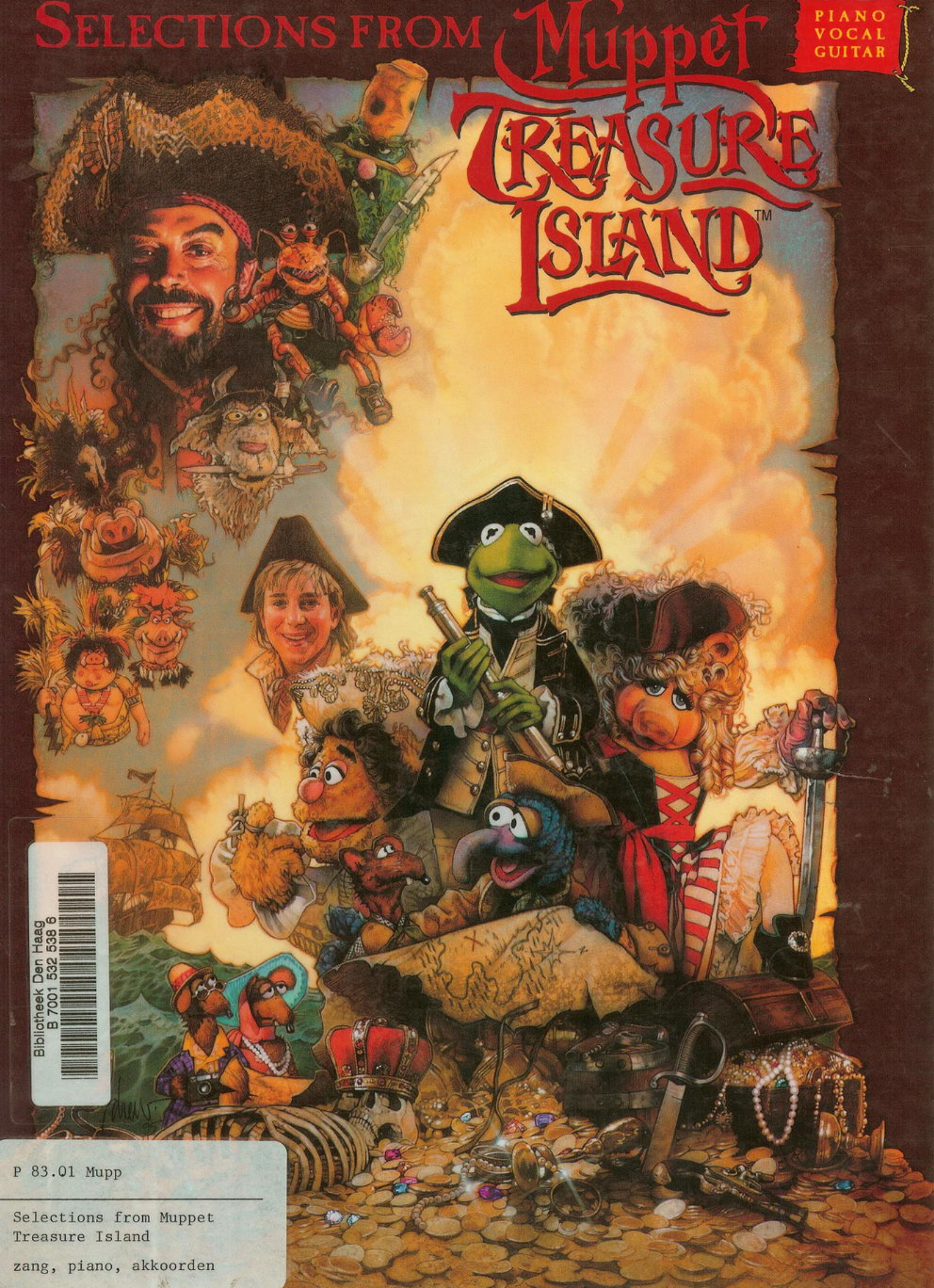
VISIT…

LANZAROTE Caliente.COM

SELECTIONS FROM Muppet TREASURE ISLAND™

PIANO
VOCAL
GUITAR



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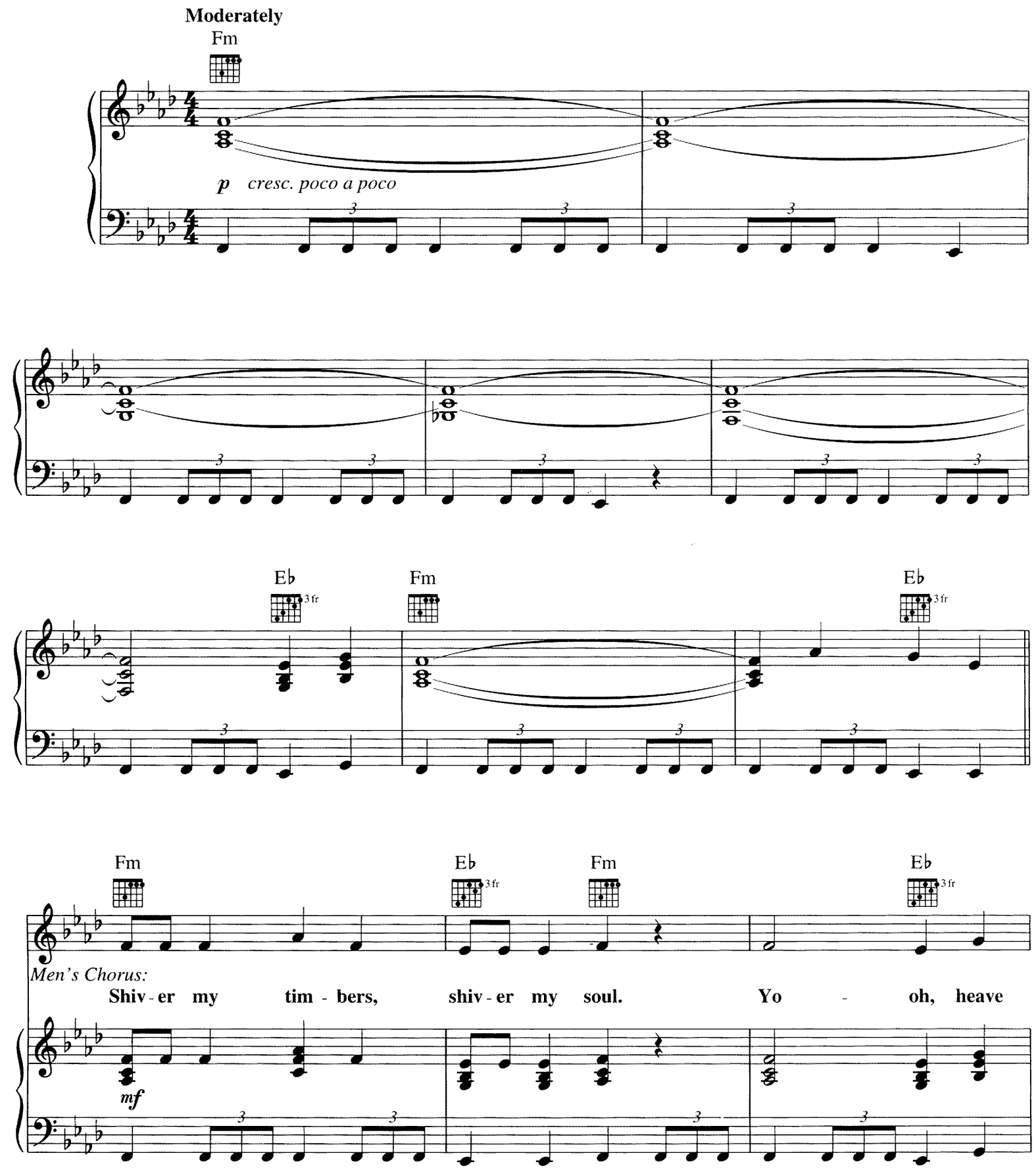
P 83.01 Mupp

Selections from Muppet
Treasure Island

zang, piano, akkoorden

SHIVER MY TIMBERS

Lyrics by CYNTHIA WEIL
Music by BARRY MANN



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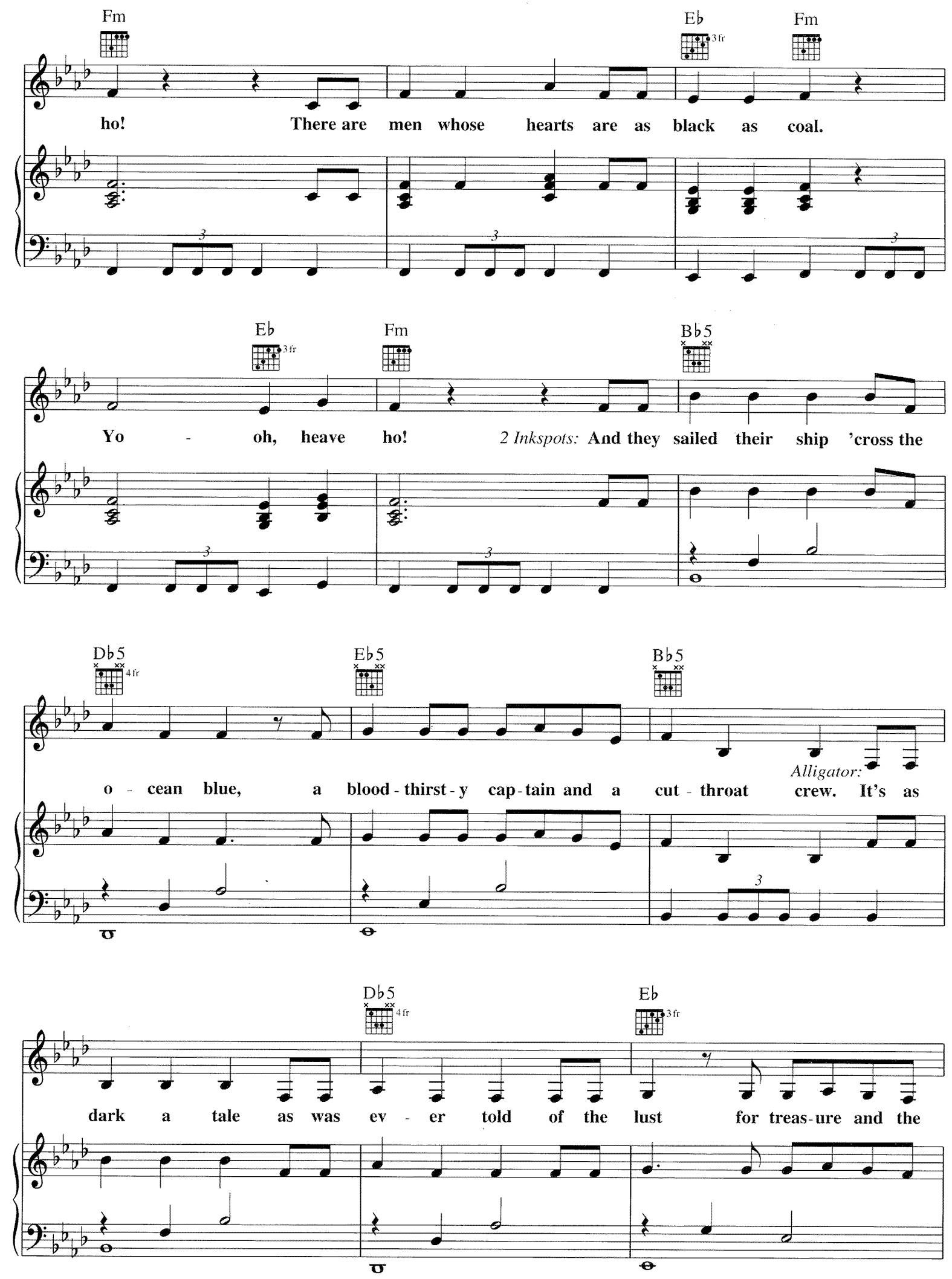
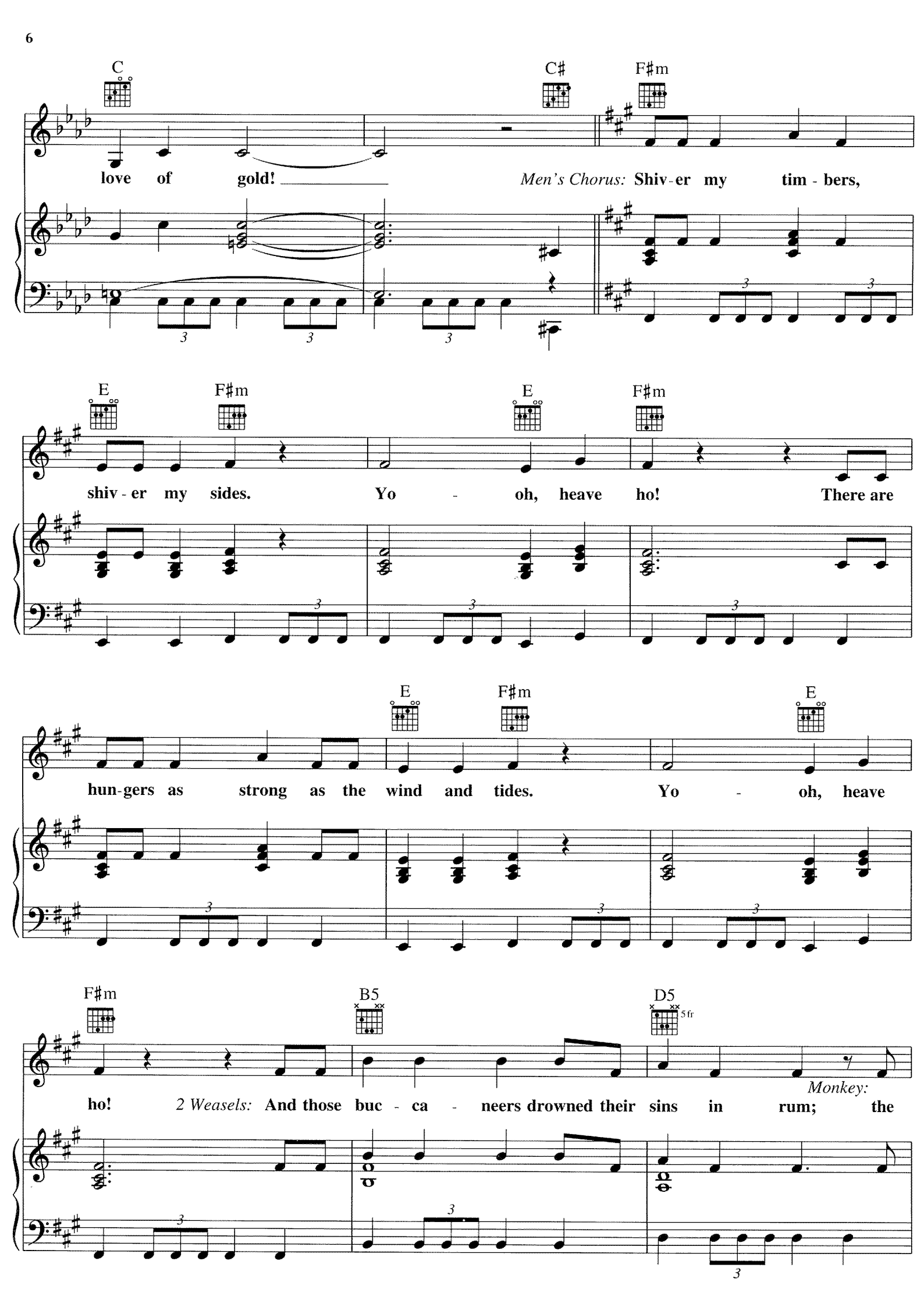
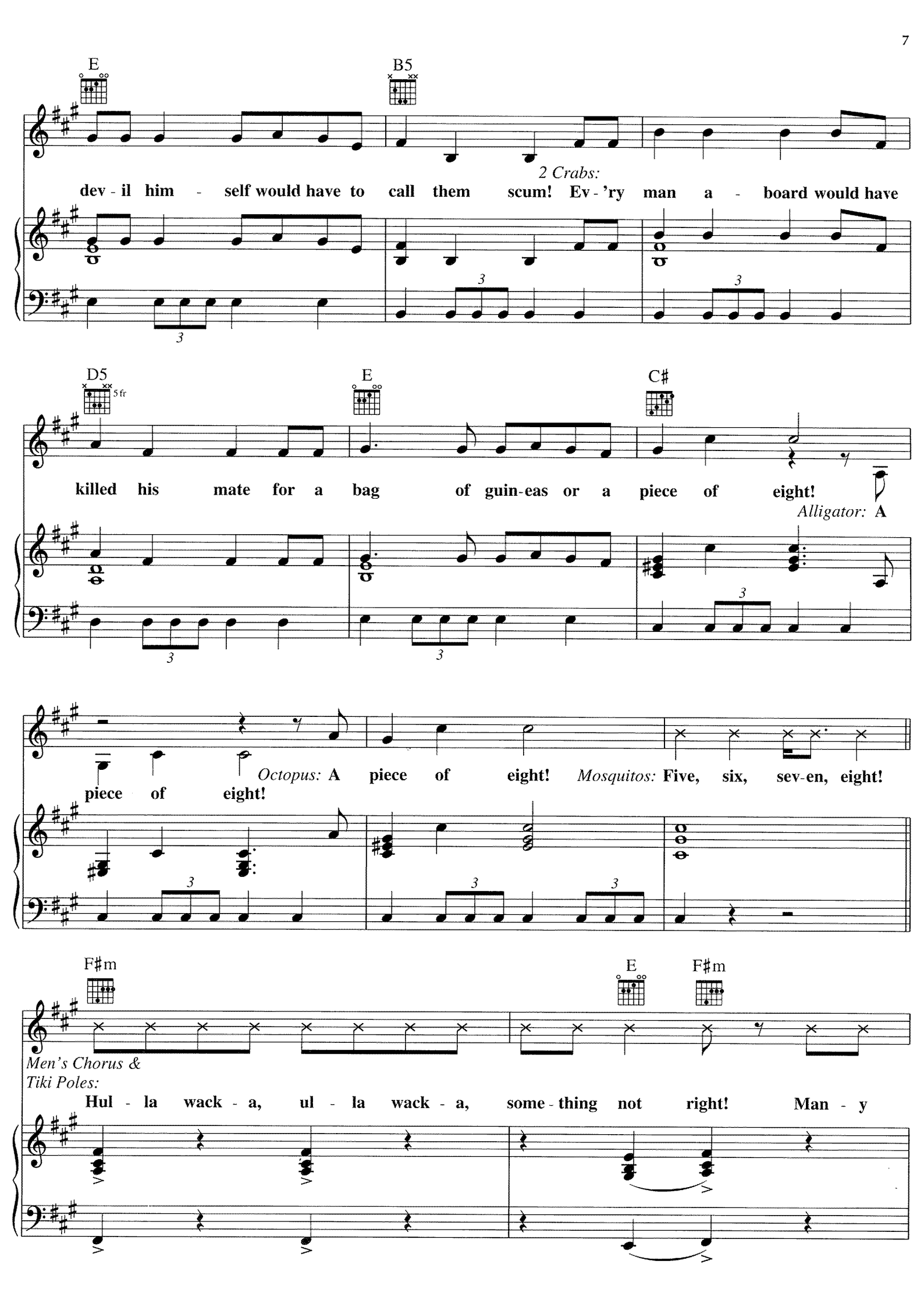
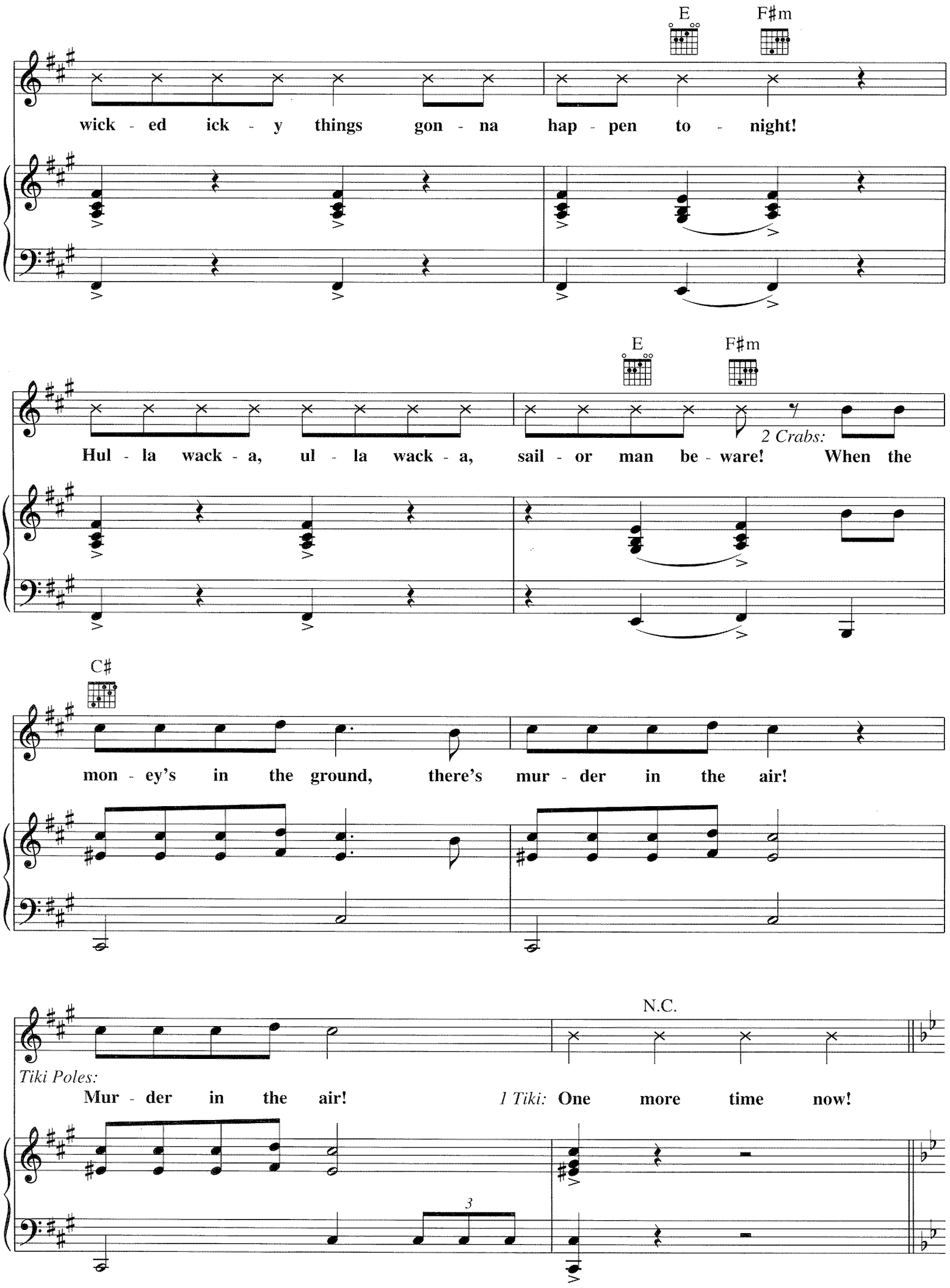
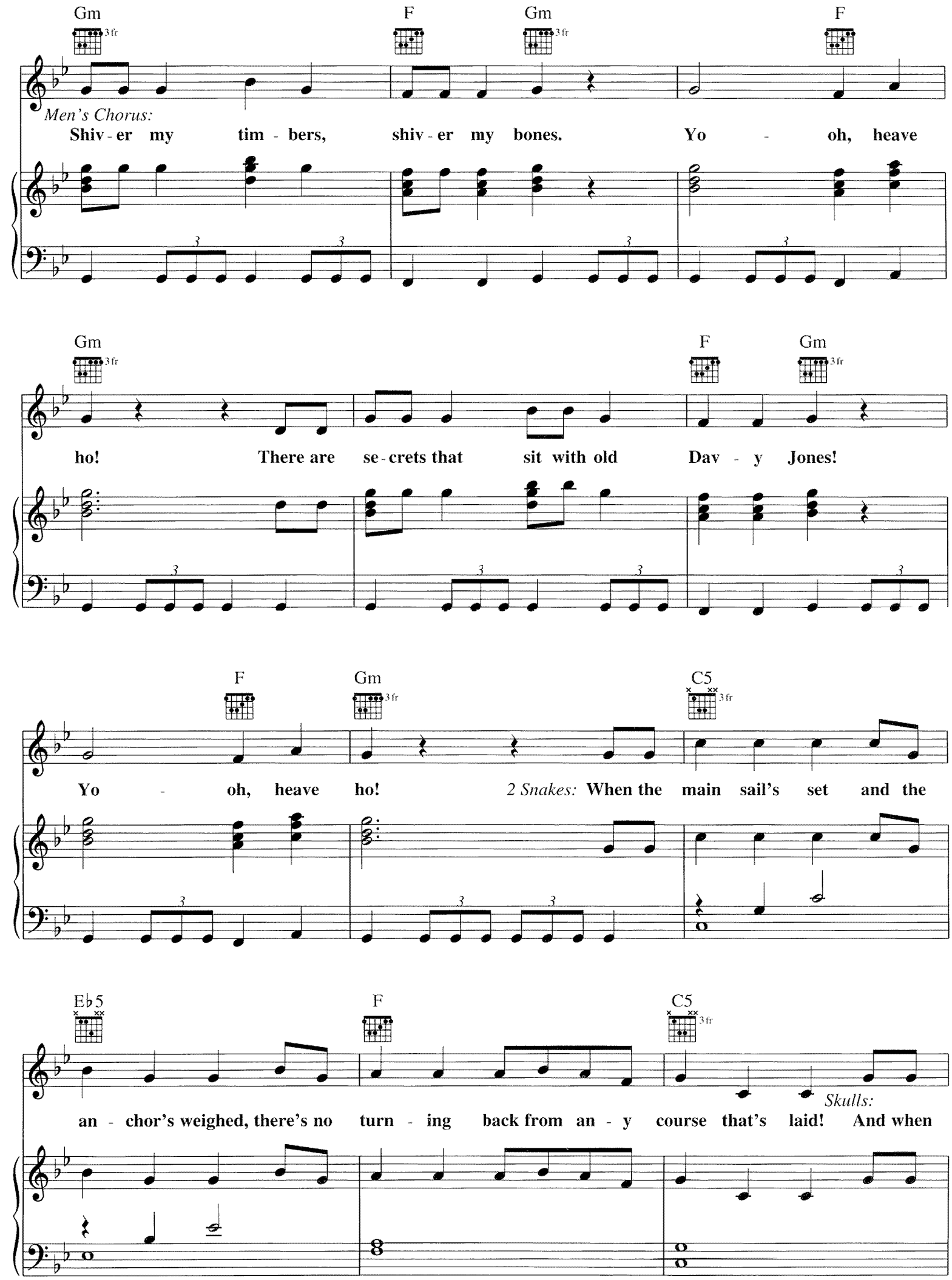
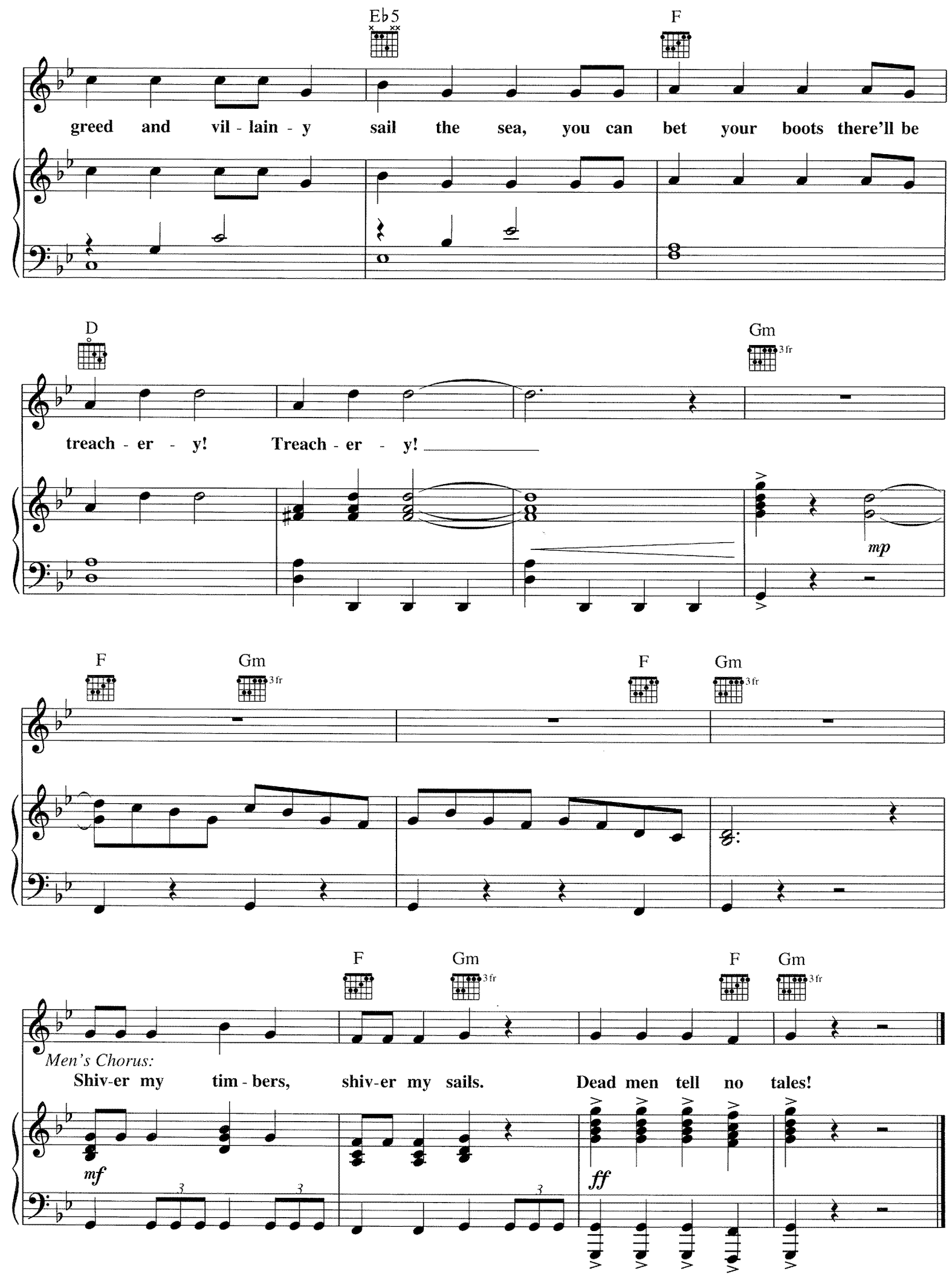

Fm
Eb
3 fr
Fm
ho! There are men whose hearts are as black as coal.
Eb
3 fr
Fm
Bb5
Yo - oh, heave ho!
2 Inkspots: And they sailed their ship 'cross the
Db5
4 fr
Eb5
Bb5
o - cean blue, a blood - thirst - y cap - tain and a cut - throat
Alligator: crew. It's as
Db5
4 fr
Eb
3 fr
dark a tale as was ev - er told of the lust for treas - ure and the


C
C♯
F♯m
love of gold!
Men's Chorus: Shiv-er my tim-bers,
E
F♯m
E
F♯m
shiv-er my sides. Yo - oh, heave ho! There are
E
F♯m
E
hun-gers as strong as the wind and tides. Yo - oh, heave
F♯m
B5
D5
5 fr
ho!
2 Weasels: And those buc - ca - neers drowned their sins in rum;
Monkey: the


E
B5
2 Crabs:
dev - il him - self would have to call them scum! Ev - 'ry man a - board would have
D5
5 fr
E
C♯
killed his mate for a bag of guin-eas or a piece of eight!
Alligator: A
piece of eight!
Octopus: A piece of eight!
Mosquitos: Five, six, sev-en, eight!
F♯m
E
F♯m
Men's Chorus &
Tiki Poles:
Hul - la wack - a, ul - la wack - a, some - thing not right! Man - y

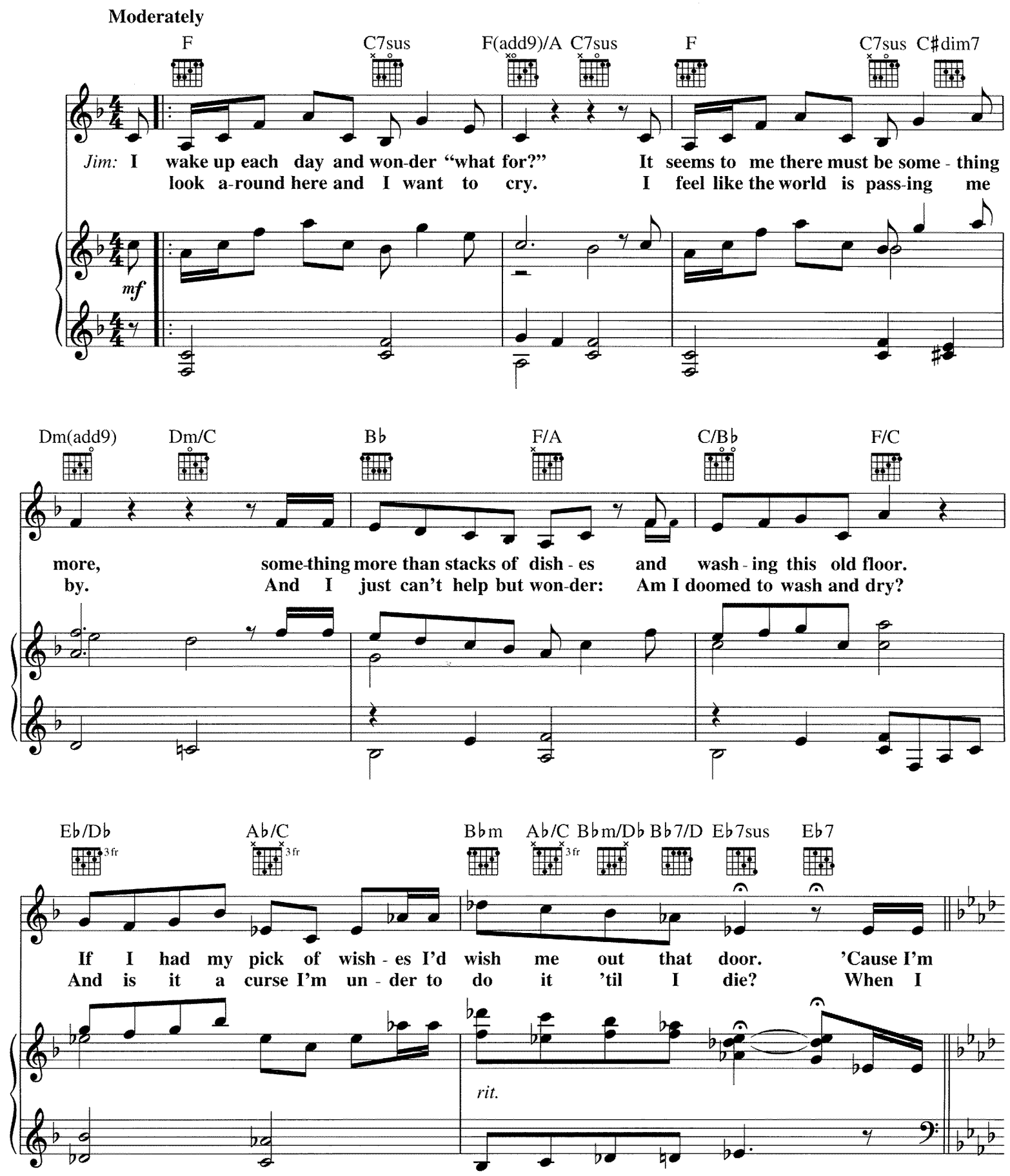

E
F♯m
wick - ed ick - y things gon - na hap - pen to - night!
E
F♯m
Hul - la wack - a, ul - la wack - a, sail - or man be - ware!
2 Crabs:
When the
C♯
mon - ey's in the ground, there's mur - der in the air!
N.C.
Tiki Poles:
Mur - der in the air!
1 Tiki:
One more time now!
3


Gm
F
Gm
F
Men's Chorus:
Shiv - er my tim - bers, shiv - er my bones. Yo - oh, heave
Gm
F
Gm
ho! There are se - crets that sit with old Dav - y Jones!
F
Gm
C5
Yo - oh, heave ho!
2 Snakes:
When the main sail's set and the
Eb5
F
C5
an - chor's weighed, there's no turn - ing back from an - y course that's laid!
Skulls:
And when


E♭5
F
greed and vil - lain - y sail the sea, you can bet your boots there'll be
D
Gm
3 fr
treach - er - y! Treach - er - y!
mp
F
Gm
3 fr
F
Gm
3 fr
F
Gm
3 fr
F
Gm
3 fr
Men's Chorus:
Shiv-er my tim - bers, shiv-er my sails. Dead men tell no tales!
mf
ff

SOMETHING BETTER

Lyrics by CYNTHIA WEIL
Music by BARRY MANN



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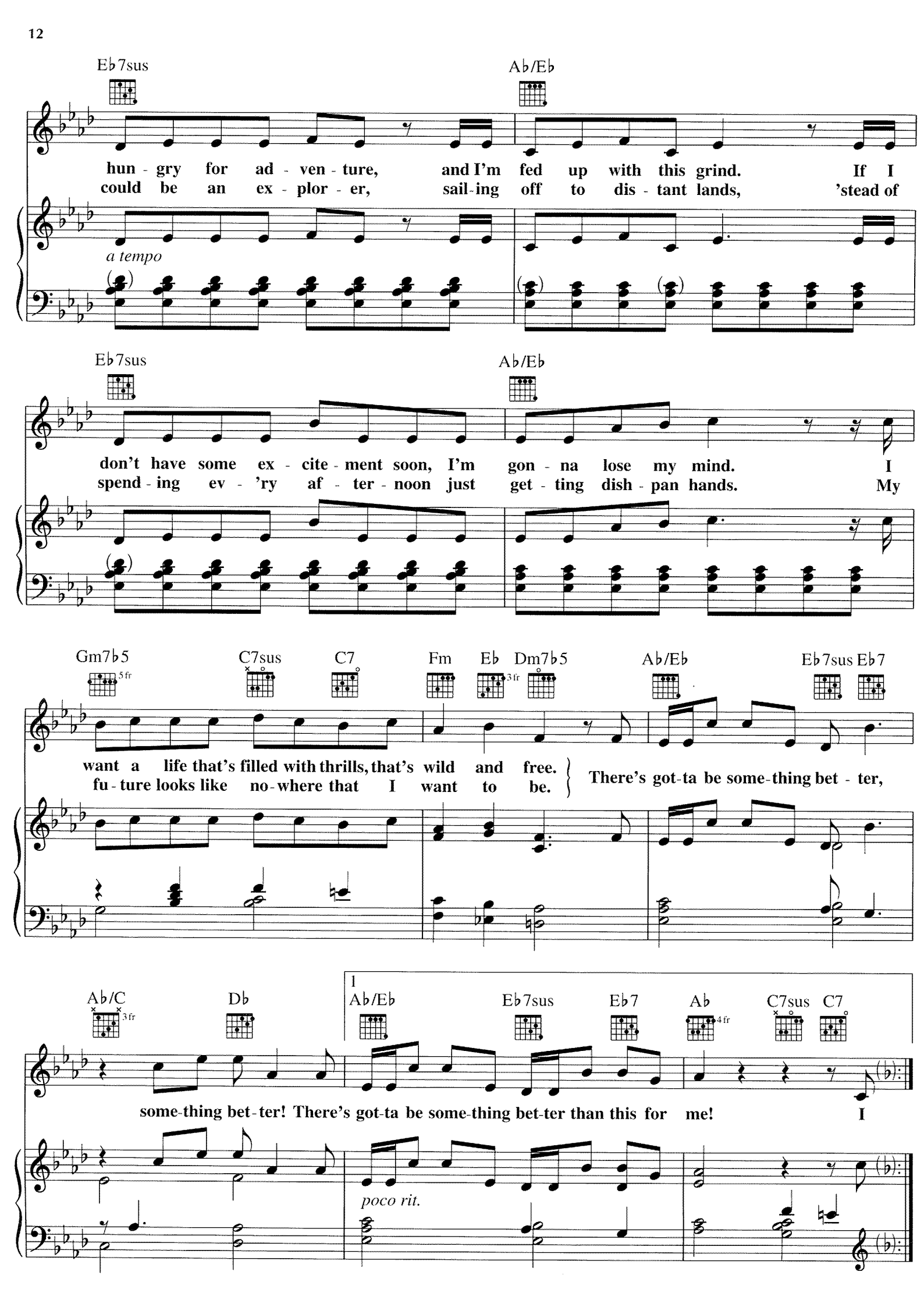
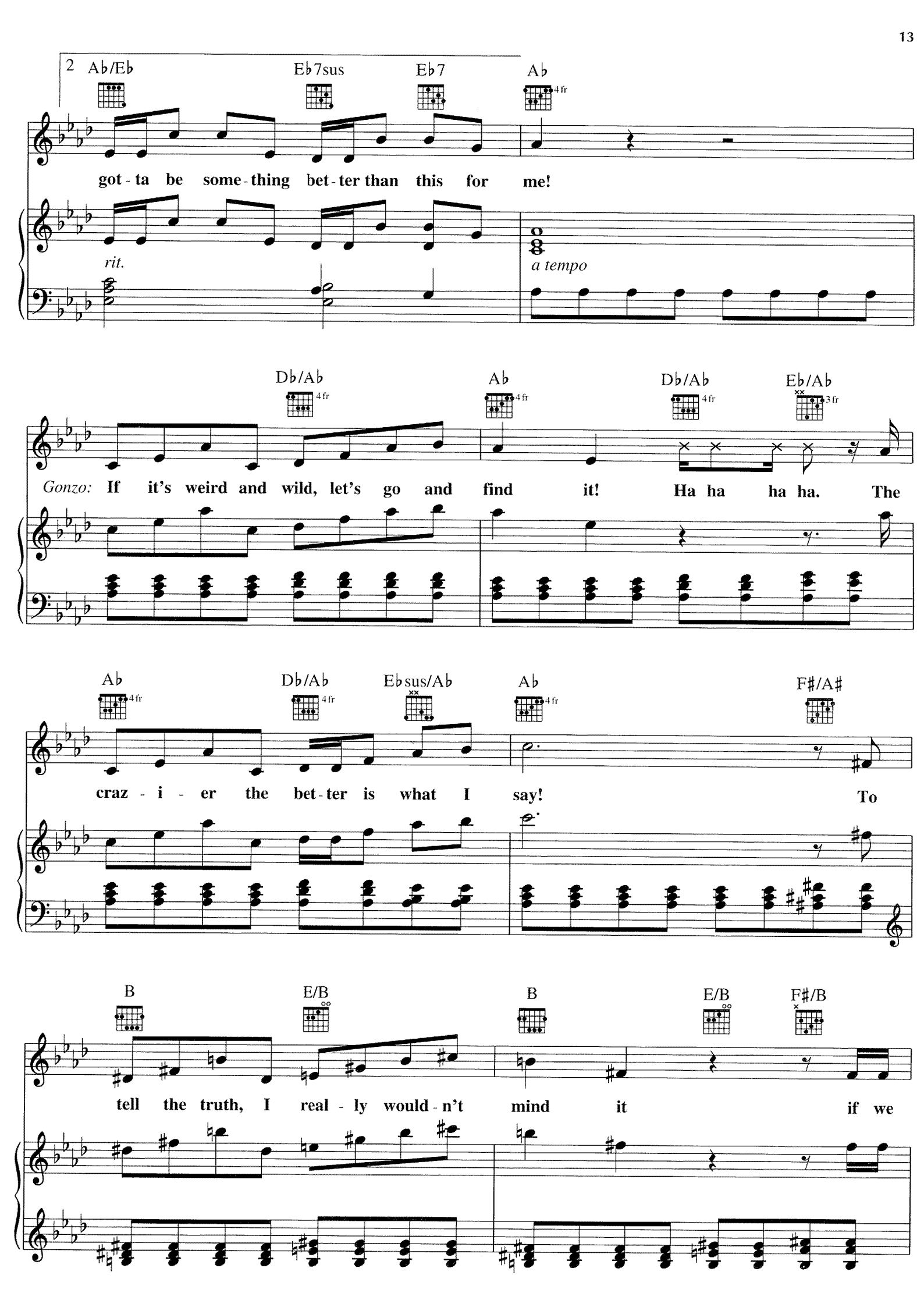
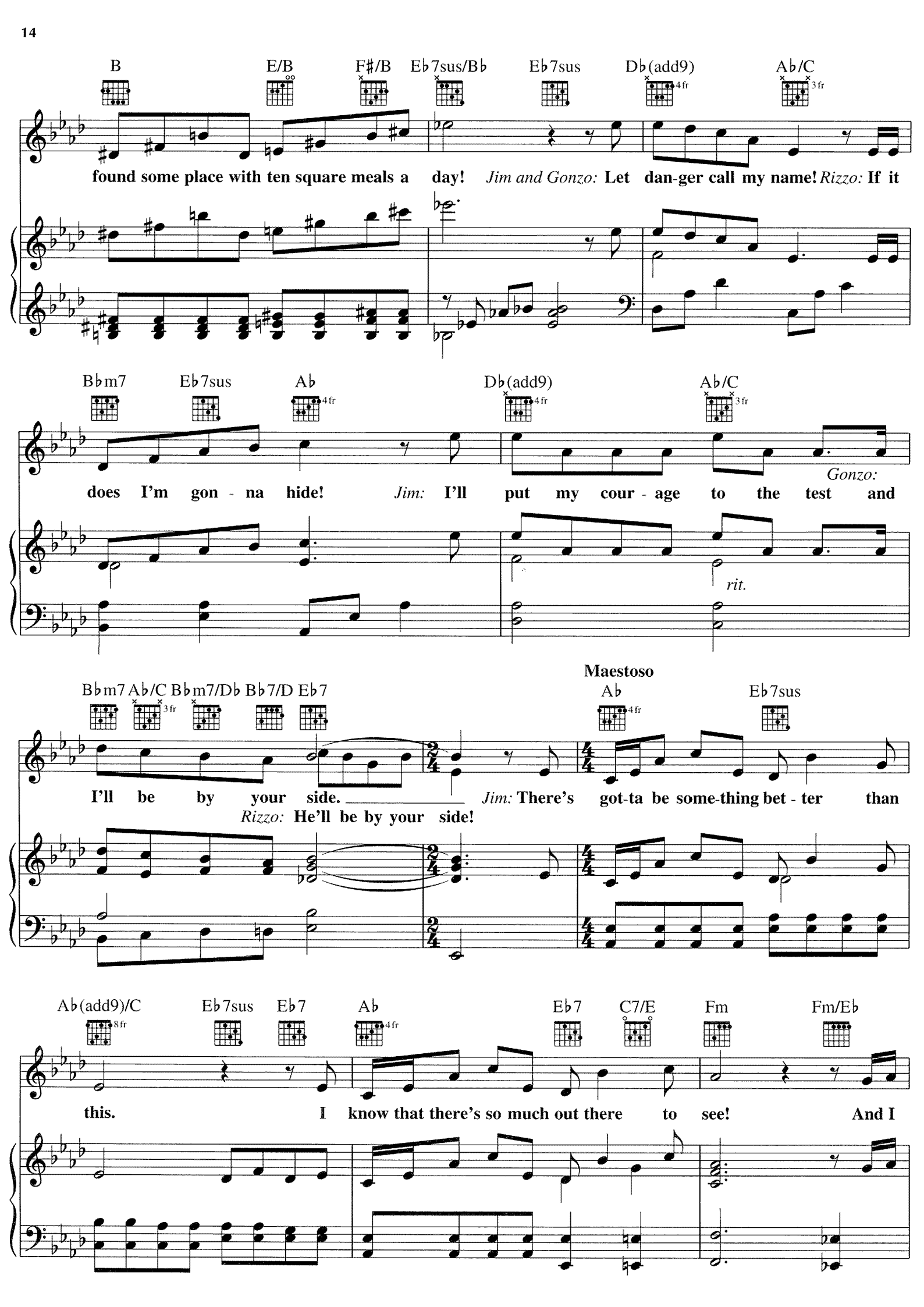
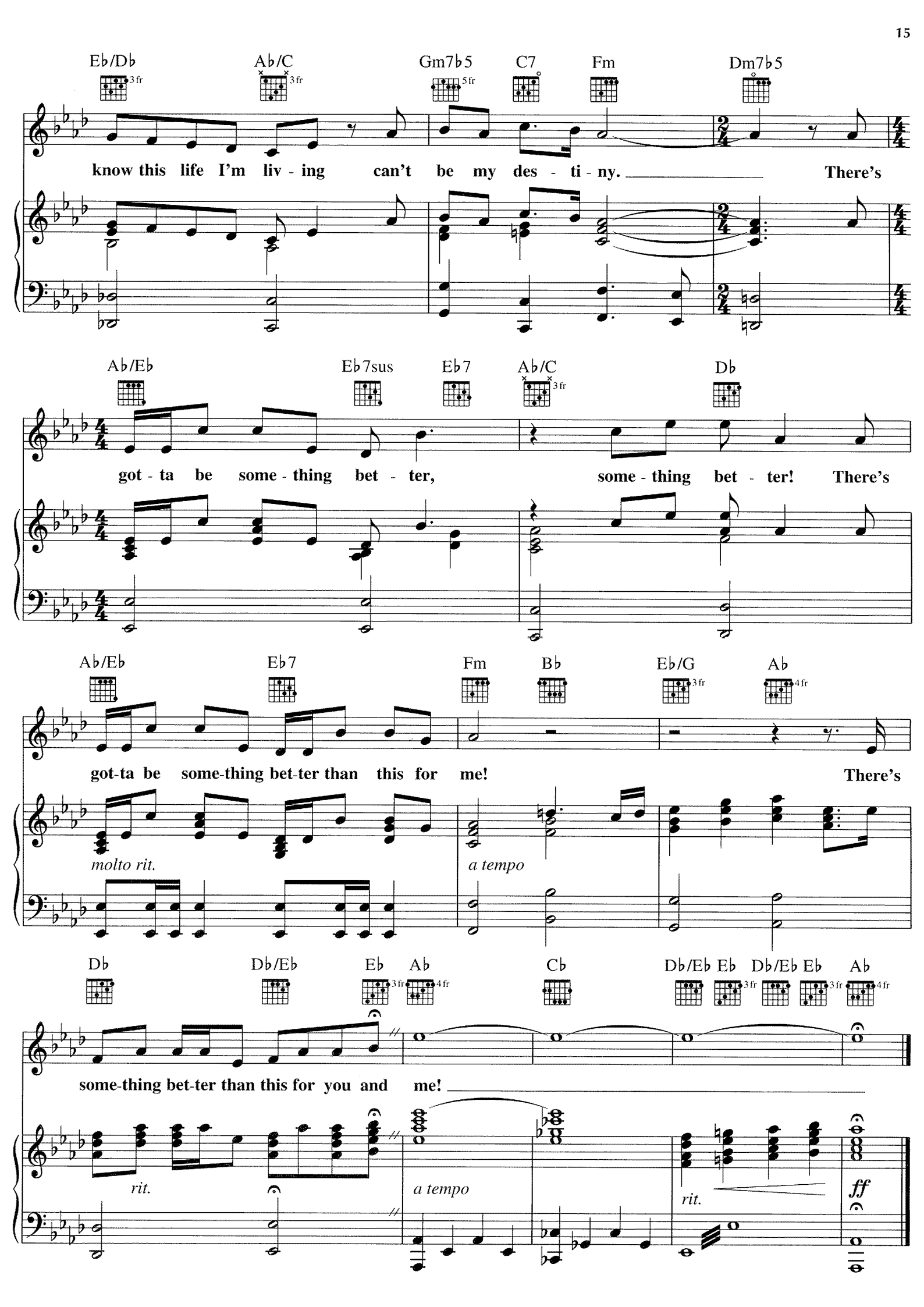

Eb7sus
Ab/Eb
hun - gry for ad - ven - ture, and I'm fed up with this grind. If I
could be an ex - plor - er, sail - ing off to dis - tant lands, 'stead of
a tempo
Eb7sus
Ab/Eb
don't have some ex - cite - ment soon, I'm gon - na lose my mind. I
spend - ing ev - 'ry af - ter - noon just get - ting dish - pan hands. My
Gm7b5
5 fr
C7sus
C7
Fm
Eb
3 fr
Dm7b5
Ab/Eb
Eb7sus
Eb7
want a life that's filled with thrills, that's wild and free.
fu - ture looks like no - where that I want to be.
There's got - ta be some - thing bet - ter,
Ab/C
3 fr
Db
1
Ab/Eb
Eb7sus
Eb7
Ab
4 fr
C7sus
C7
some - thing bet - ter! There's got - ta be some - thing bet - ter than this for me! I
poco rit.

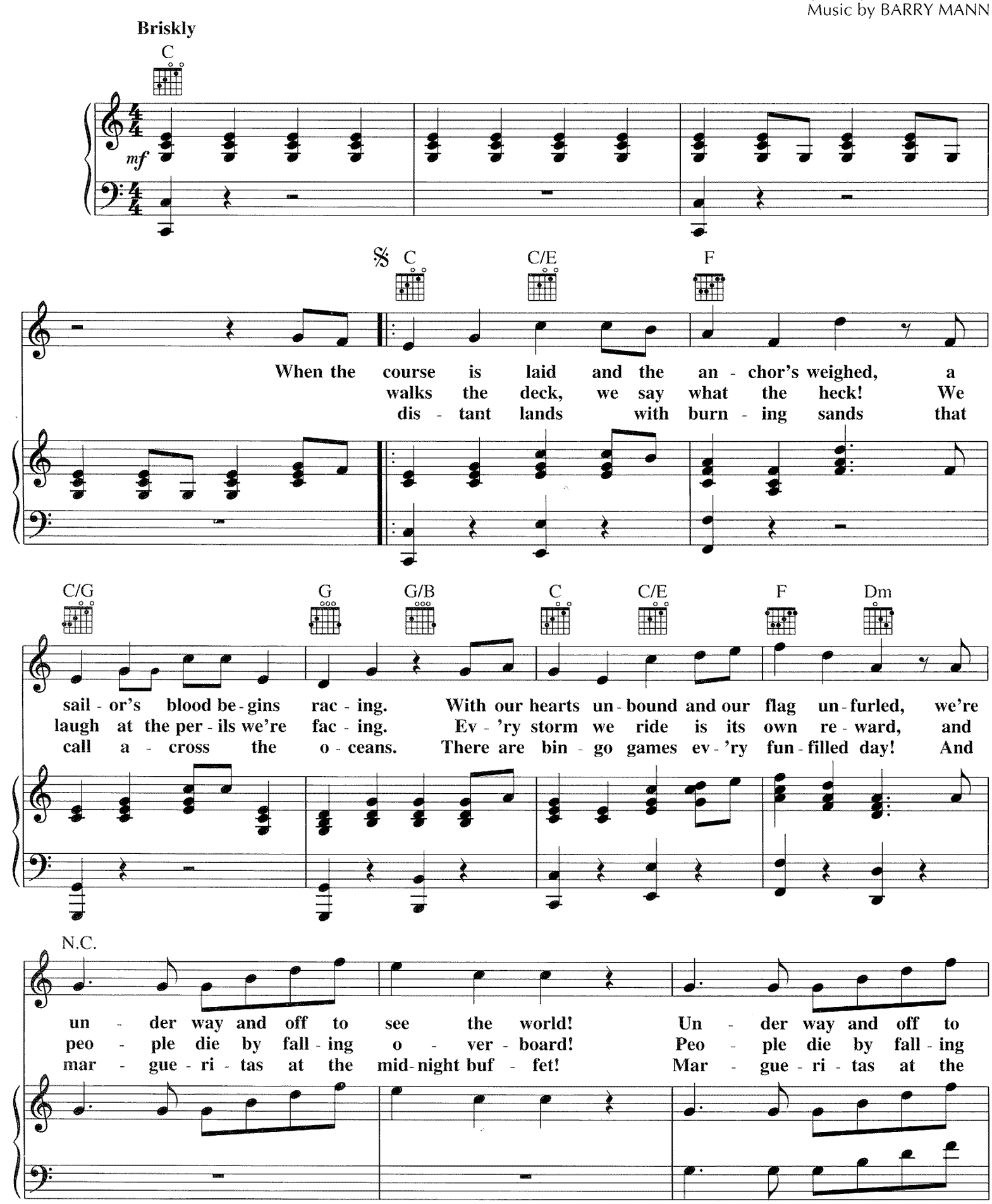

2
Ab/Eb
Eb7sus
Eb7
Ab
4fr
got - ta be some - thing bet - ter than this for me!
rit.
a tempo
Db/Ab
4fr
Ab
4fr
Db/Ab
4fr
Eb/Ab
3fr
Gonzo: If it's weird and wild, let's go and find it! Ha ha ha ha. The
Ab
4fr
Db/Ab
4fr
Ebsus/Ab
Ab
4fr
F♯/A♯
craz - i - er the bet - ter is what I say! To
B
E/B
B
E/B
F♯/B
tell the truth, I real - ly would - n't mind it if we


B
E/B
F♯/B
E♭7sus/B♭
E♭7sus
D♭(add9)
A♭/C
found some place with ten square meals a day! Jim and Gonzo: Let dan-ger call my name! Rizzo: If it
B♭m7
E♭7sus
A♭
D♭(add9)
A♭/C
does I'm gon - na hide! Jim: I'll put my cour - age to the test and
Gonzo:
rit.
Maestoso
B♭m7 A♭/C B♭m7/D♭ B♭7/D E♭7
A♭
E♭7sus
I'll be by your side.
Jim: There's got-ta be some-thing bet - ter than
Rizzo: He'll be by your side!
A♭(add9)/C
E♭7sus
E♭7
A♭
E♭7
C7/E
Fm
Fm/E♭
this. I know that there's so much out there to see! And I


Eb/Db
Ab/C
Gm7b5
C7
Fm
Dm7b5
know this life I'm liv - ing can't be my des - ti - ny. There's
Ab/Eb
Eb7sus
Eb7
Ab/C
Db
got - ta be some - thing bet - ter, some - thing bet - ter! There's
Ab/Eb
Eb7
Fm
Bb
Eb/G
Ab
got-ta be some-thing bet-ter than this for me! There's
molto rit.
a tempo
Db
Db/Eb
Eb
Ab
Cb
Db/Eb
Eb
Db/Eb
Eb
Ab
some-thing bet-ter than this for you and me!
rit.
a tempo
rit.
ff

SAILING FOR ADVENTURE

Lyrics by CYNTHIA WEIL
Music by BARRY MANN



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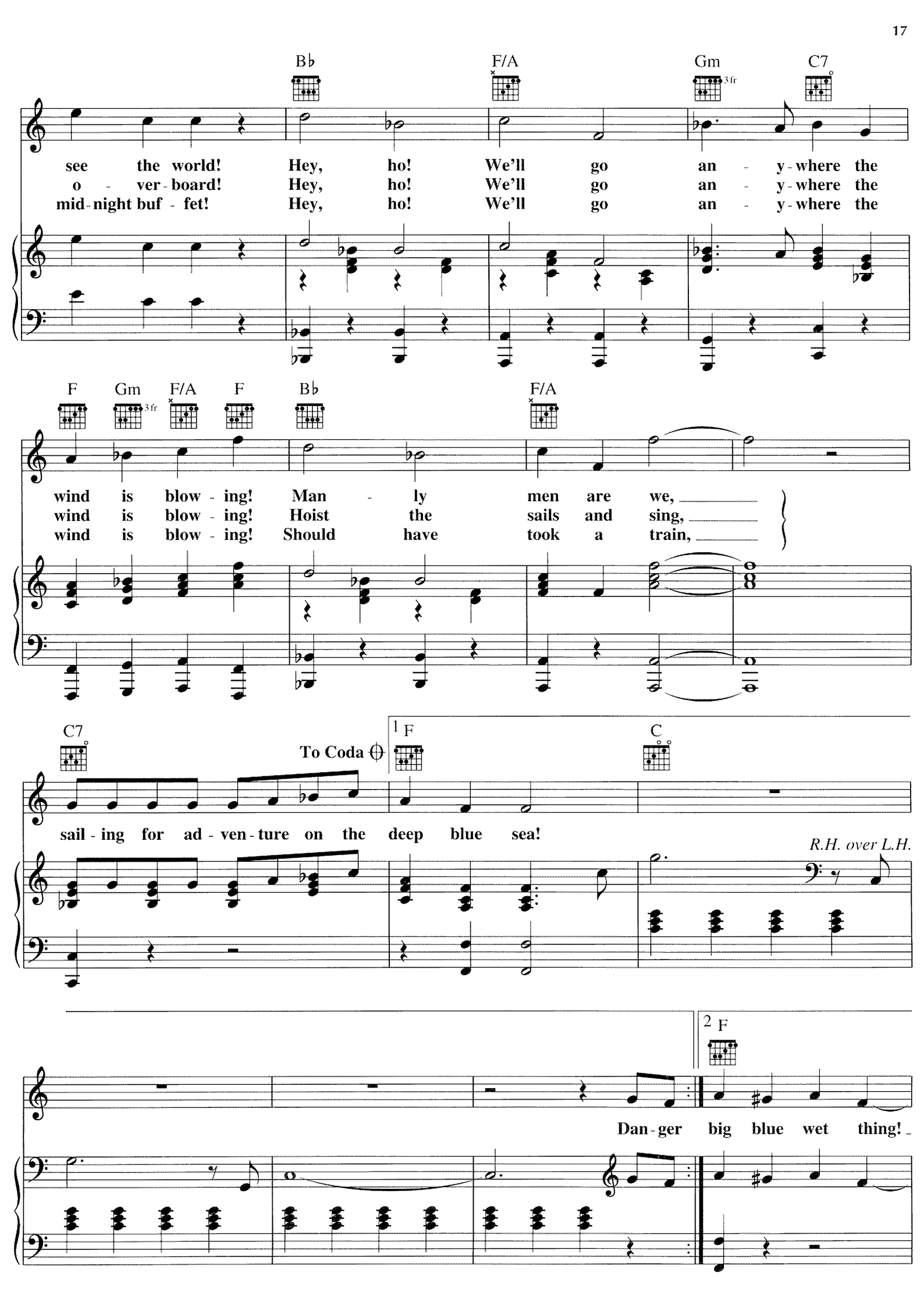
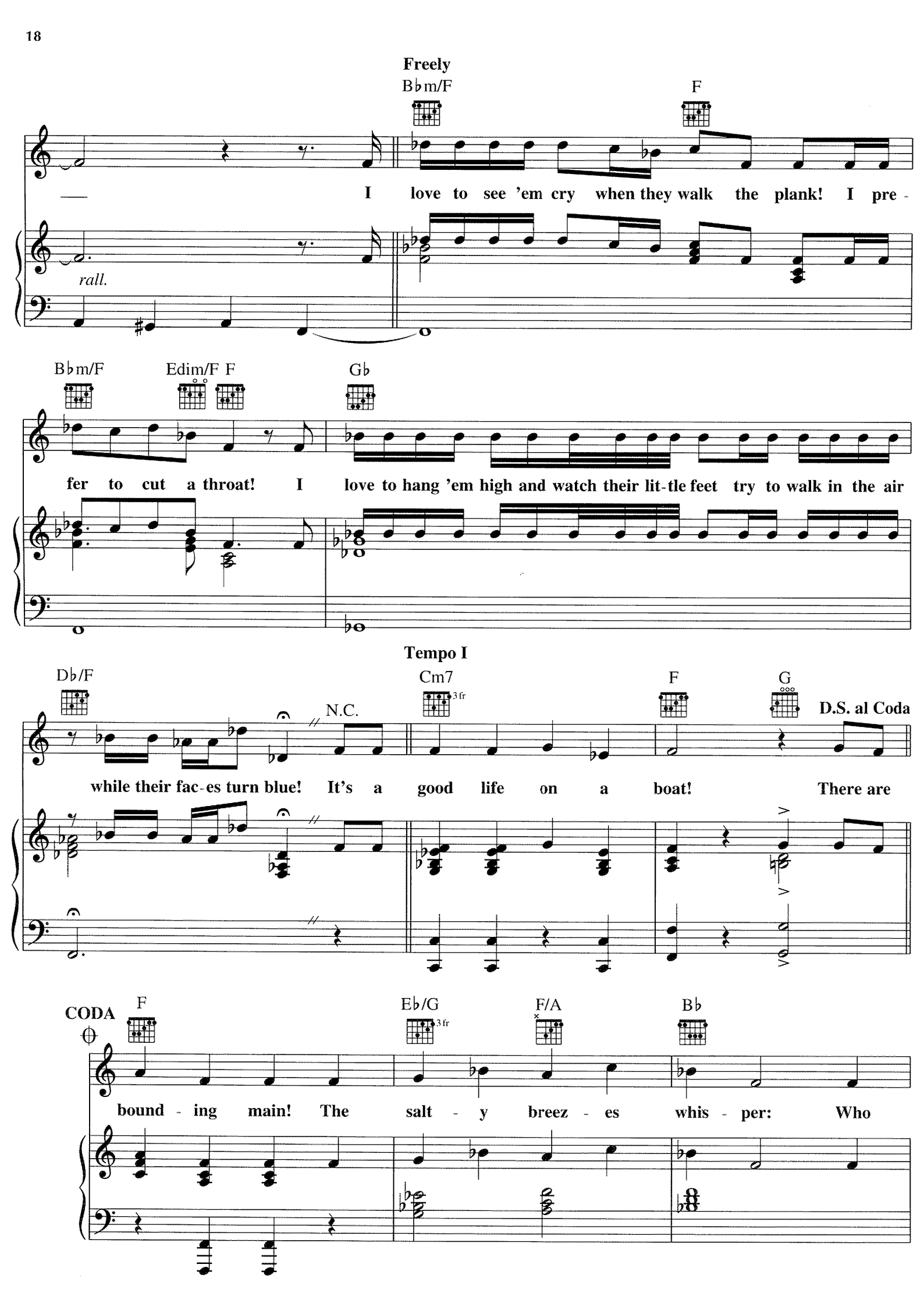
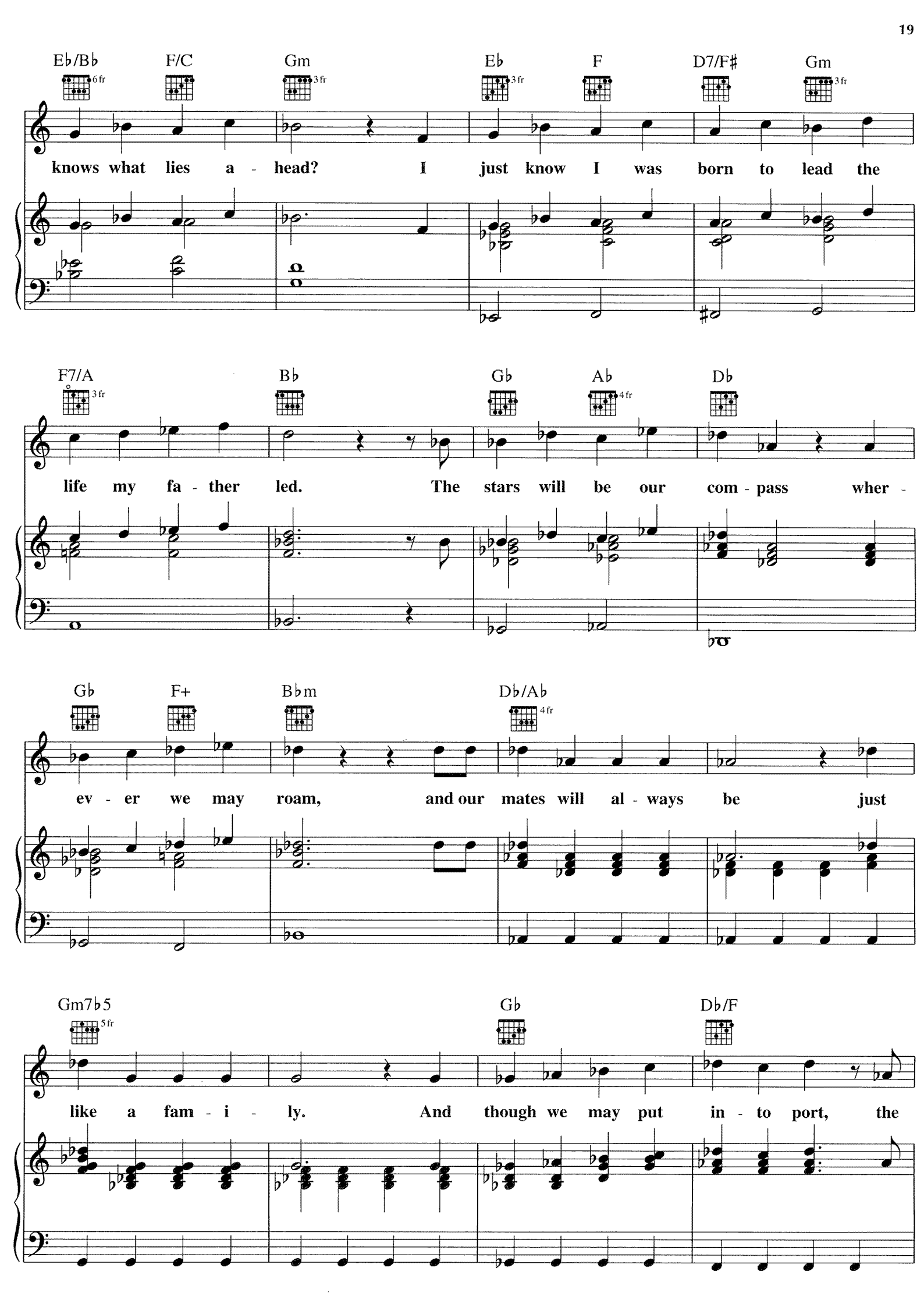
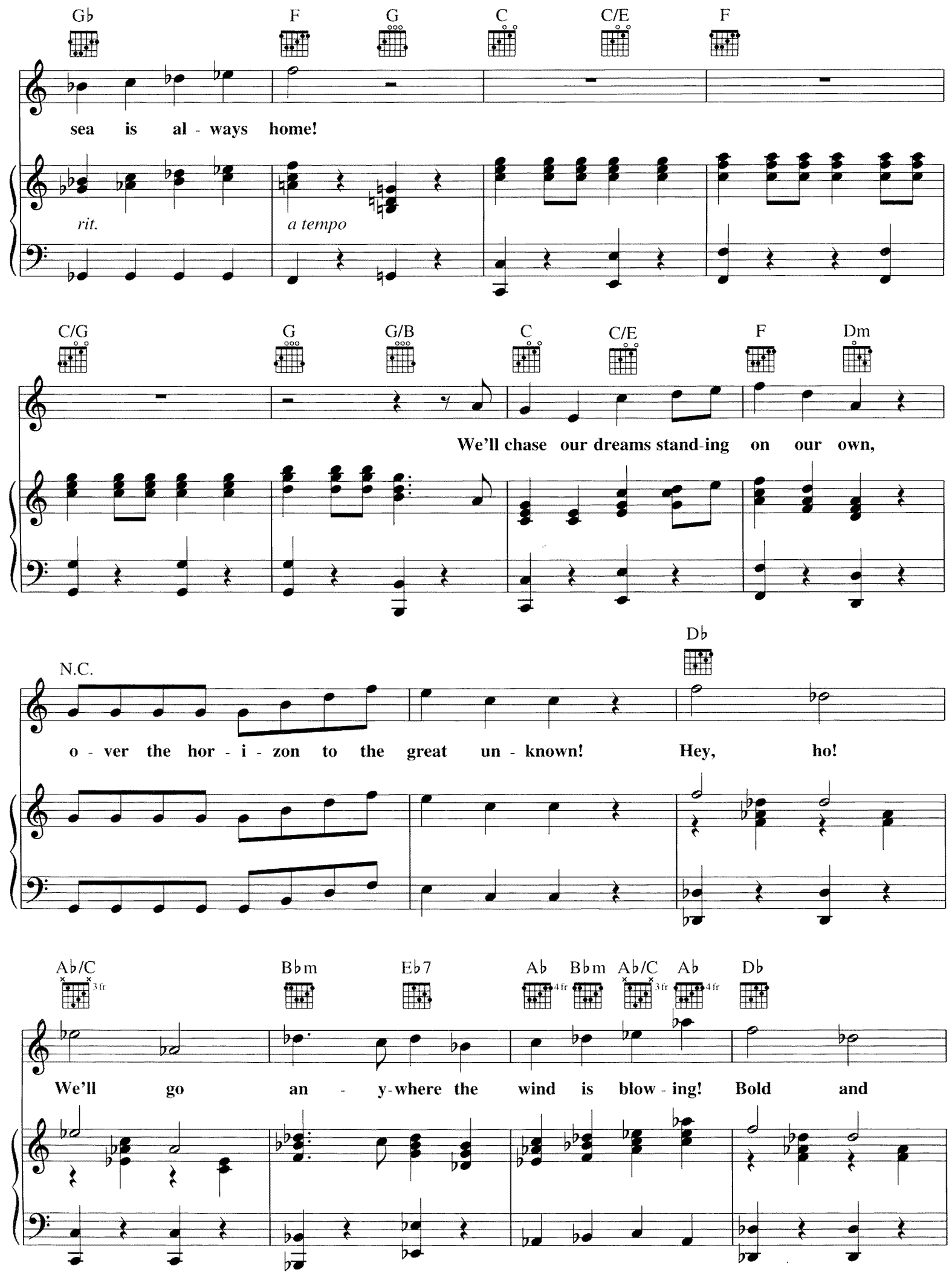
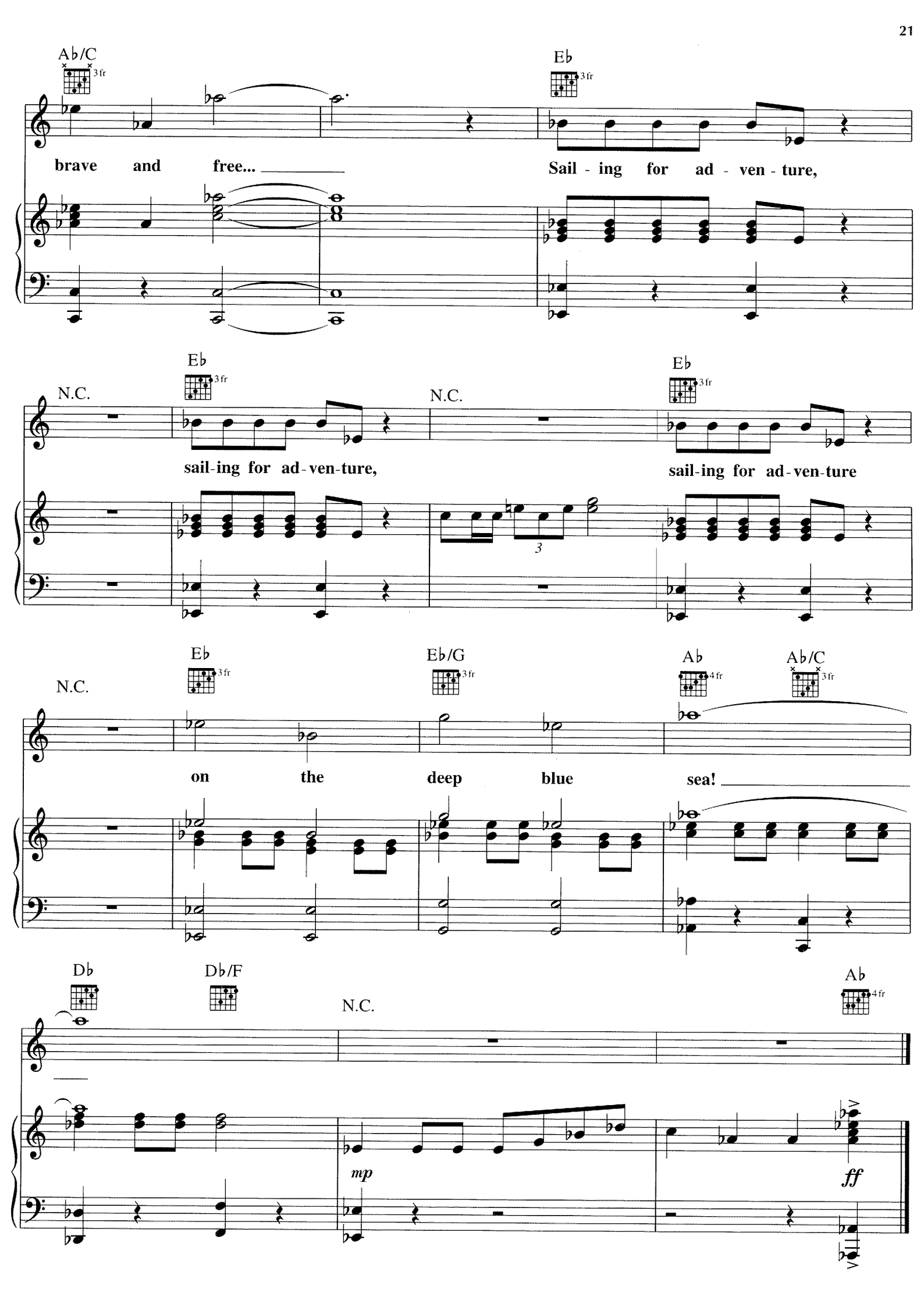

B♭
F/A
Gm
3fr
C7
see the world! Hey, ho! We'll go an - y-where the
o - ver-board! Hey, ho! We'll go an - y-where the
mid-night buf - fet! Hey, ho! We'll go an - y-where the
F
Gm
3fr
F/A
F
B♭
F/A
wind is blow - ing! Man - ly men are we,
wind is blow - ing! Hoist the sails and sing,
wind is blow - ing! Should have took a train,
C7
To Coda
1 F
C
sail - ing for ad - ven - ture on the deep blue sea!
R.H. over L.H.
2 F
Dan - ger big blue wet thing!


Freely
B♭m/F
F
I love to see 'em cry when they walk the plank! I pre-
rall.
B♭m/F
Edim/F
F
G♭
fer to cut a throat! I love to hang 'em high and watch their lit-tle feet try to walk in the air
Tempo I
D♭/F
N.C.
Cm7
3 fr
F
G
D.S. al Coda
while their fac-es turn blue! It's a good life on a boat! There are
CODA
F
E♭/G
3 fr
F/A
B♭
bound-ing main! The salt-y breez-es whis-per: Who

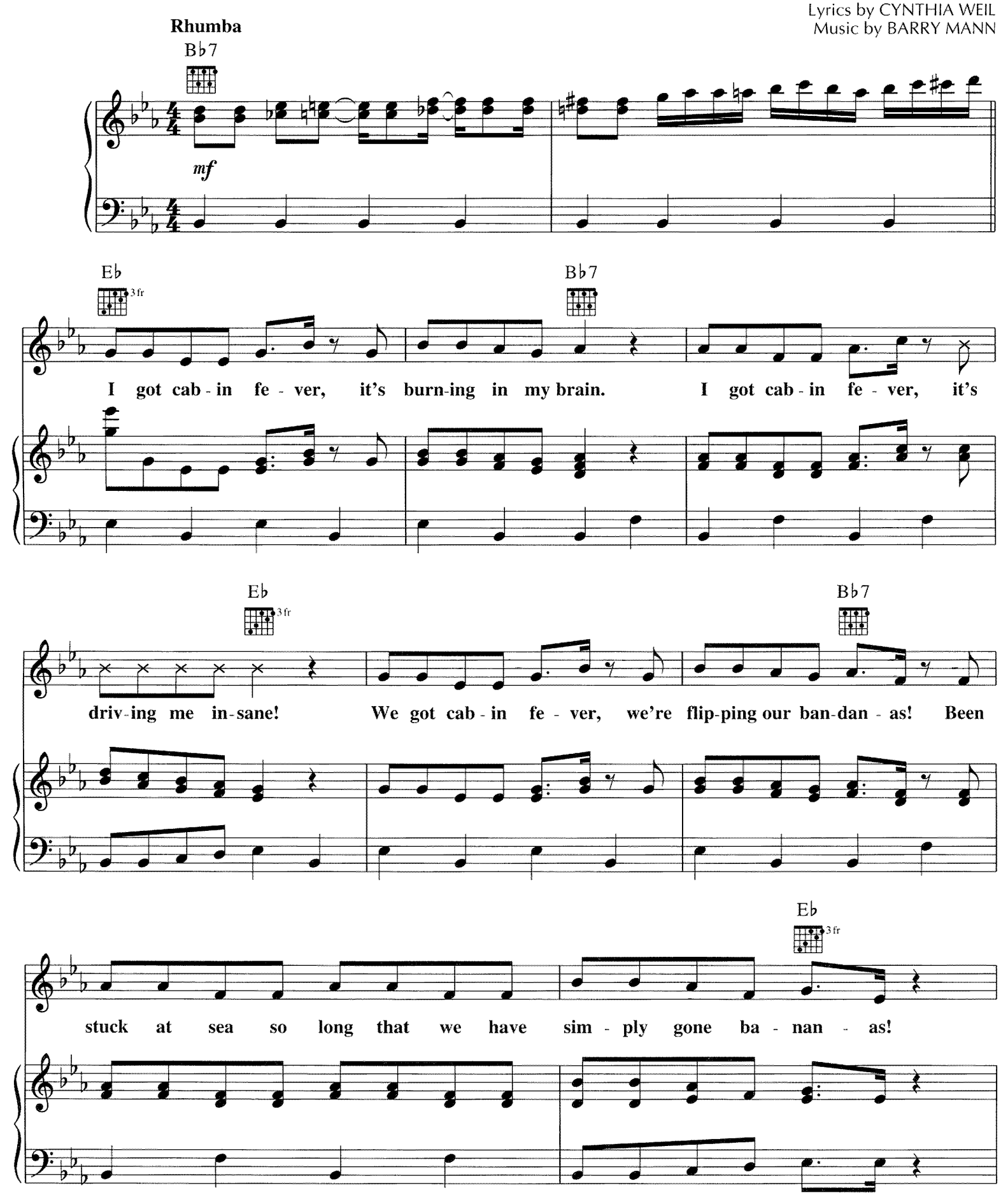

Eb/Bb 6fr
F/C
Gm 3fr
Eb 3fr
F
D7/F#
Gm 3fr
knows what lies a - head? I just know I was born to lead the
F7/A 3fr
Bb
Gb
Ab 4fr
Db
life my fa - ther led. The stars will be our com - pass wher -
Gb
F+
Bbm
Db/Ab 4fr
ev - er we may roam, and our mates will al - ways be just
Gm7b5 5fr
Gb
Db/F
like a fam - i - ly. And though we may put in - to port, the


Gb
F
G
C
C/E
F
sea is al - ways home!
rit.
a tempo
C/G
G
G/B
C
C/E
F
Dm
We'll chase our dreams stand-ing on our own,
N.C.
Db
o - ver the hor - i - zon to the great un - known! Hey, ho!
Ab/C
3fr
Bbm
Eb7
Ab
4fr
Bbm
Ab/C
3fr
Ab
4fr
Db
We'll go an - y-where the wind is blow - ing! Bold and


A♭/C
3fr
E♭
3fr
brave and free...
Sail - ing for ad - ven - ture,
N.C.
E♭
3fr
sail-ing for ad-ven-ture,
N.C.
E♭
3fr
sail-ing for ad-ven-ture
N.C.
E♭
3fr
on the deep blue sea!
E♭/G
3fr
A♭
4fr
A♭/C
3fr
D♭
D♭/F
N.C.
A♭
4fr
mp
ff

CABIN FEVER

Lyrics by CYNTHIA WEIL
Music by BARRY MANN



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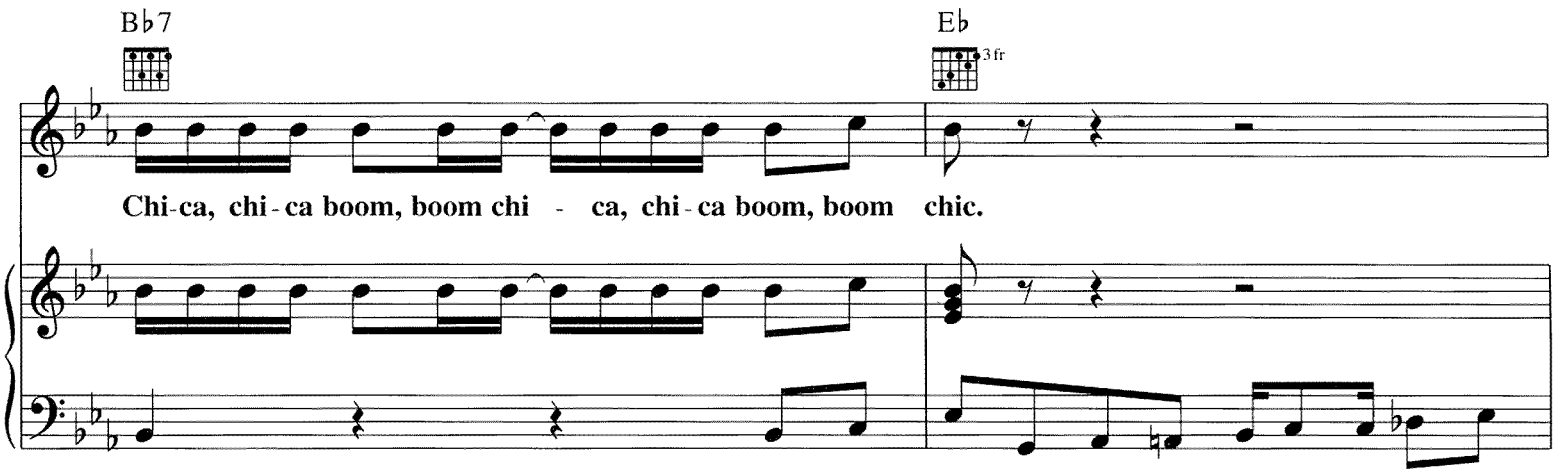
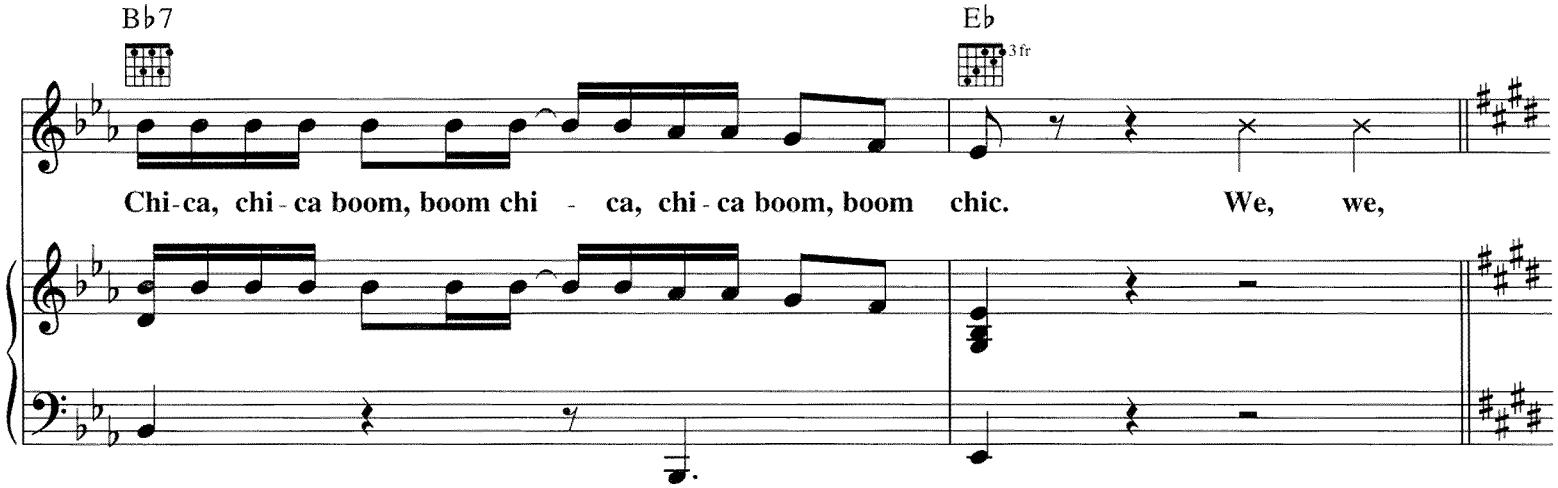
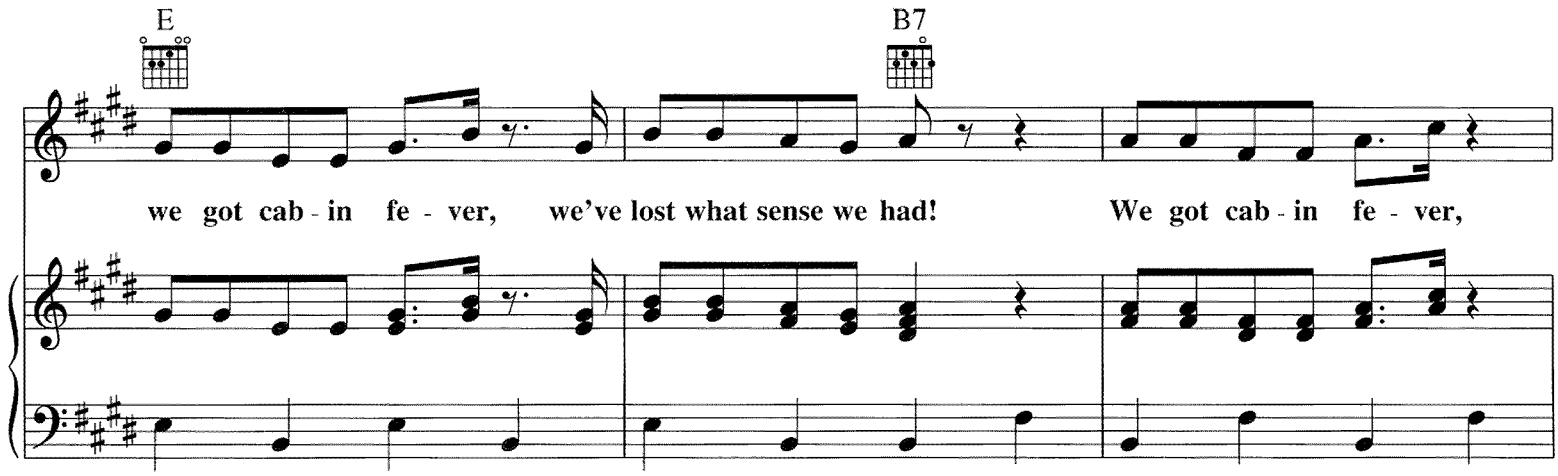
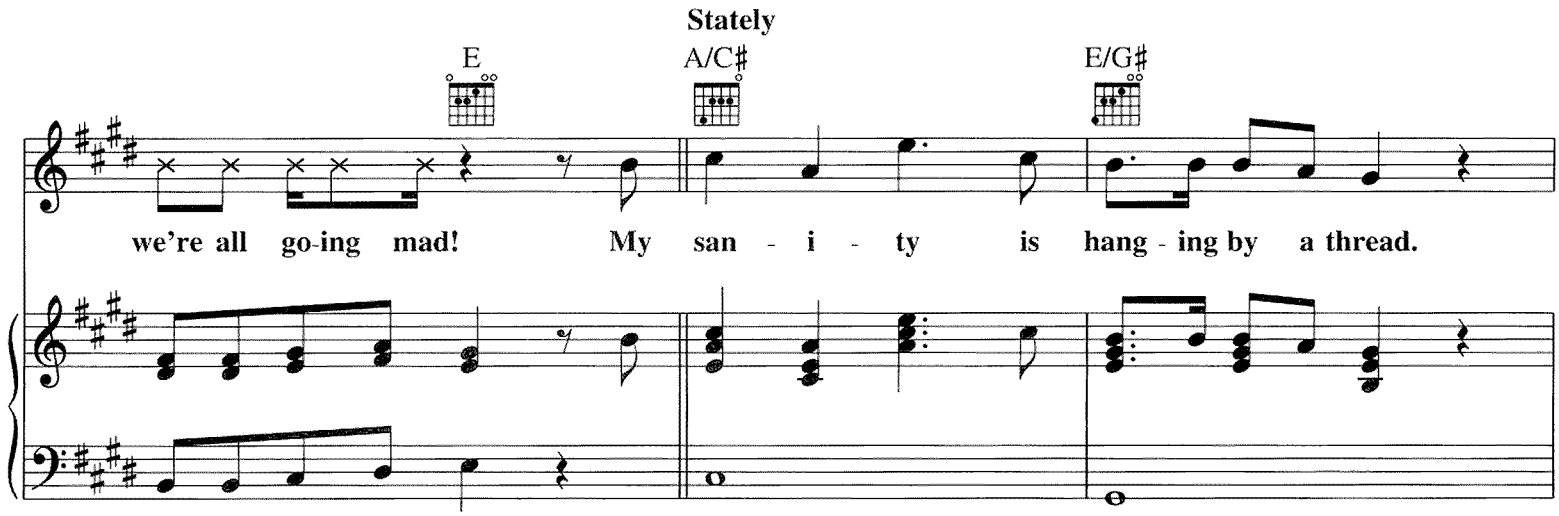
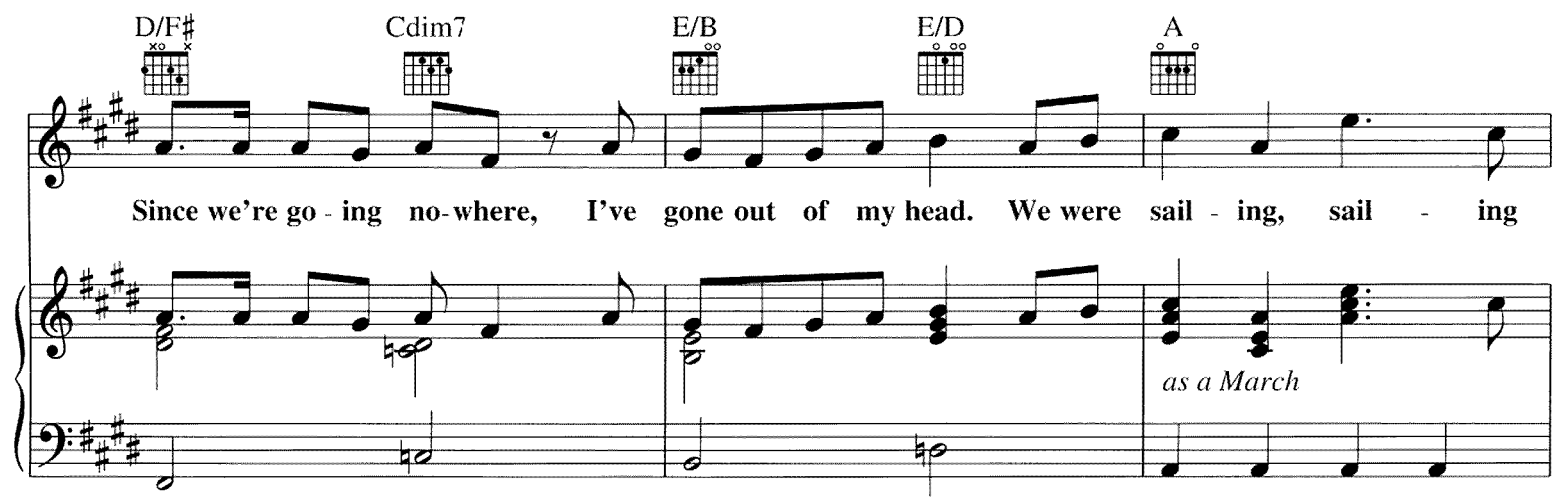
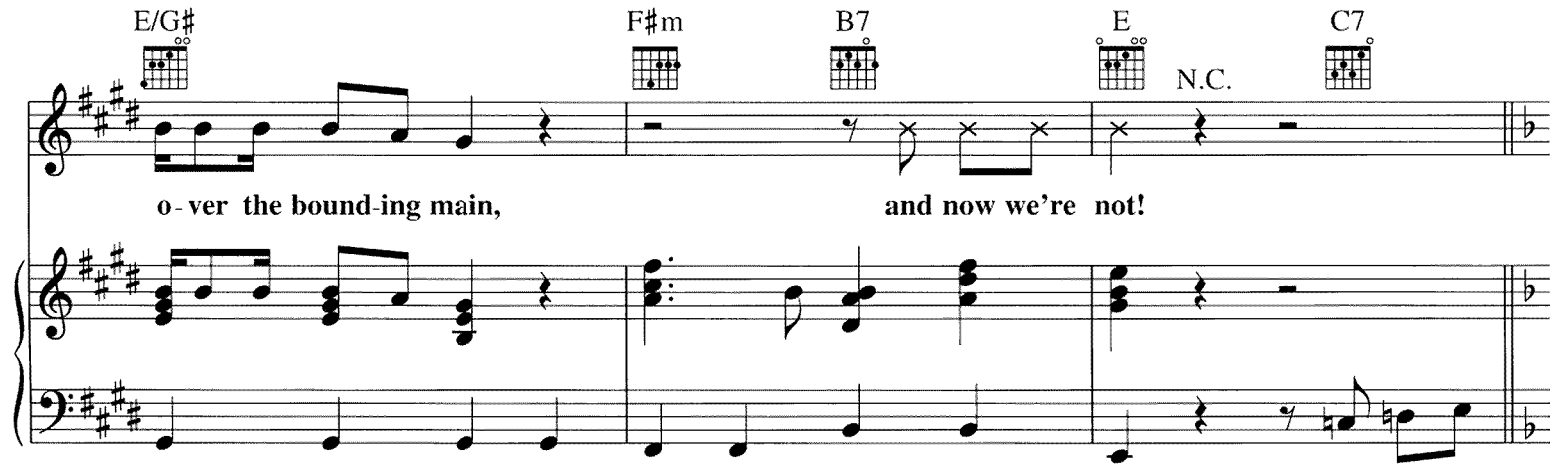

B♭7
E♭
3 fr
Chi-ca, chi-ca boom, boom chi - ca, chi-ca boom, boom chic.


B♭7
E♭
3 fr
Chi-ca, chi-ca boom, boom chi - ca, chi-ca boom, boom chic. We, we,

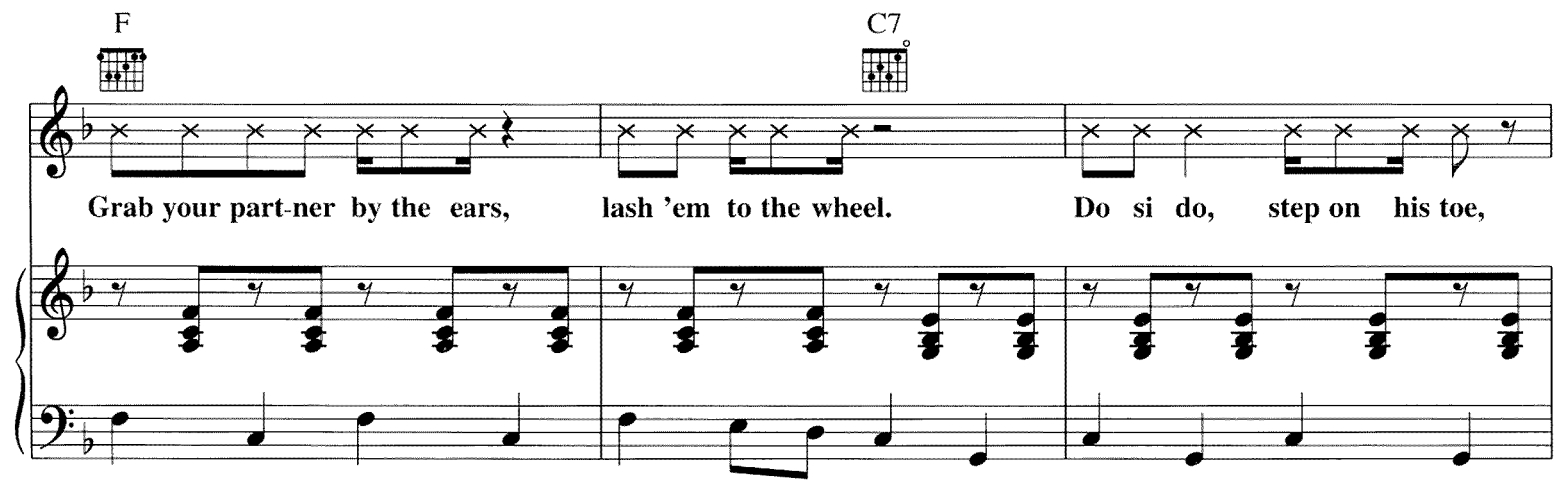

E
B7
we got cab-in fe - ver, we've lost what sense we had! We got cab-in fe - ver,

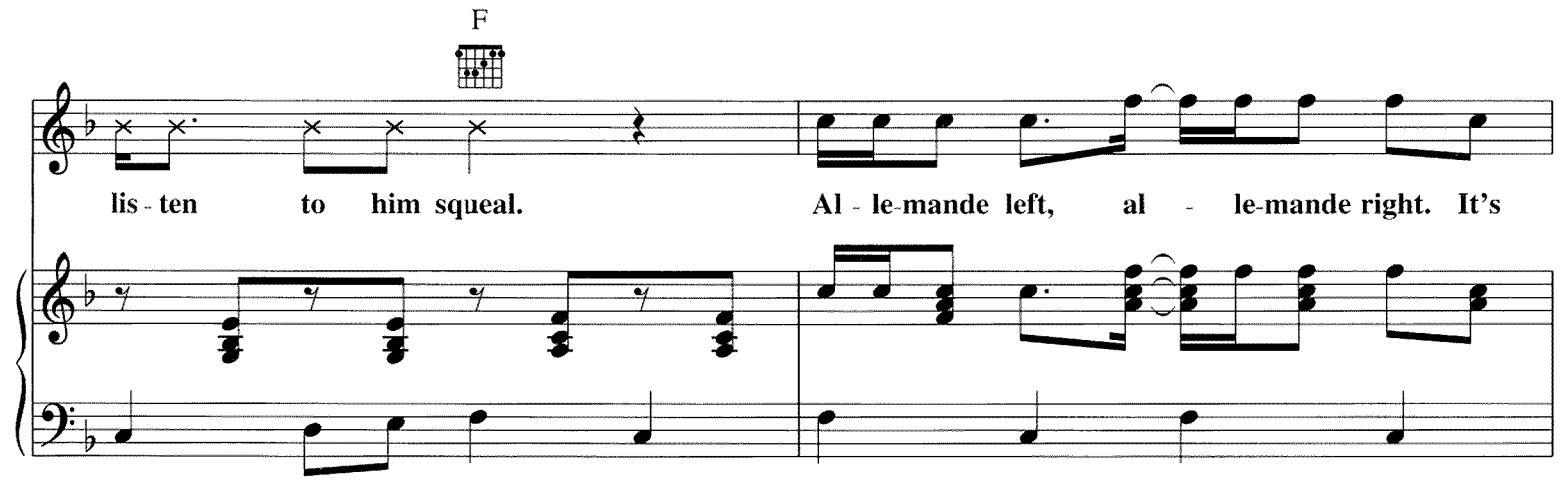

Stately
E
A/C♯
E/G♯
we're all go-ing mad! My san - i - ty is hang-ing by a thread.

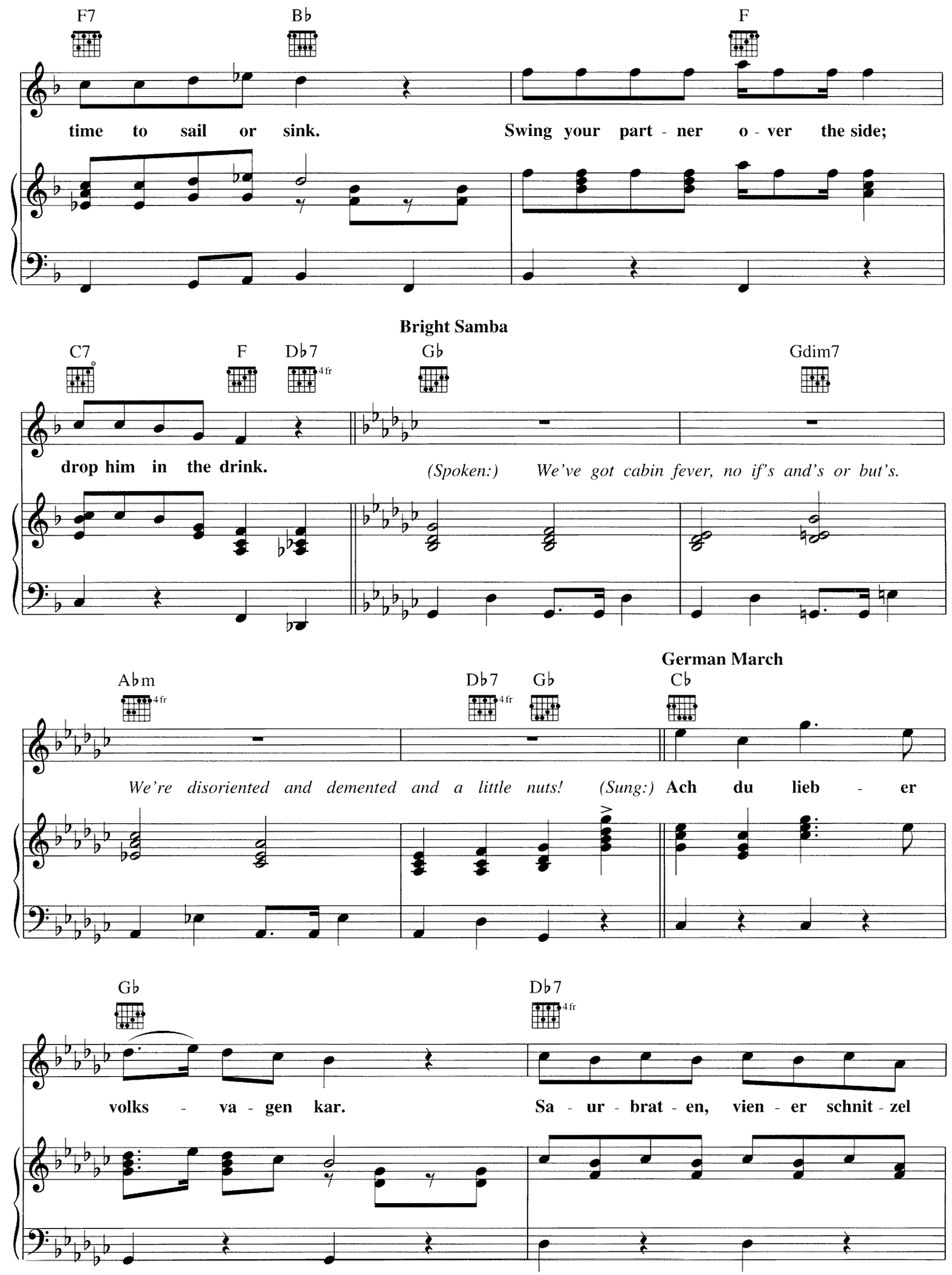


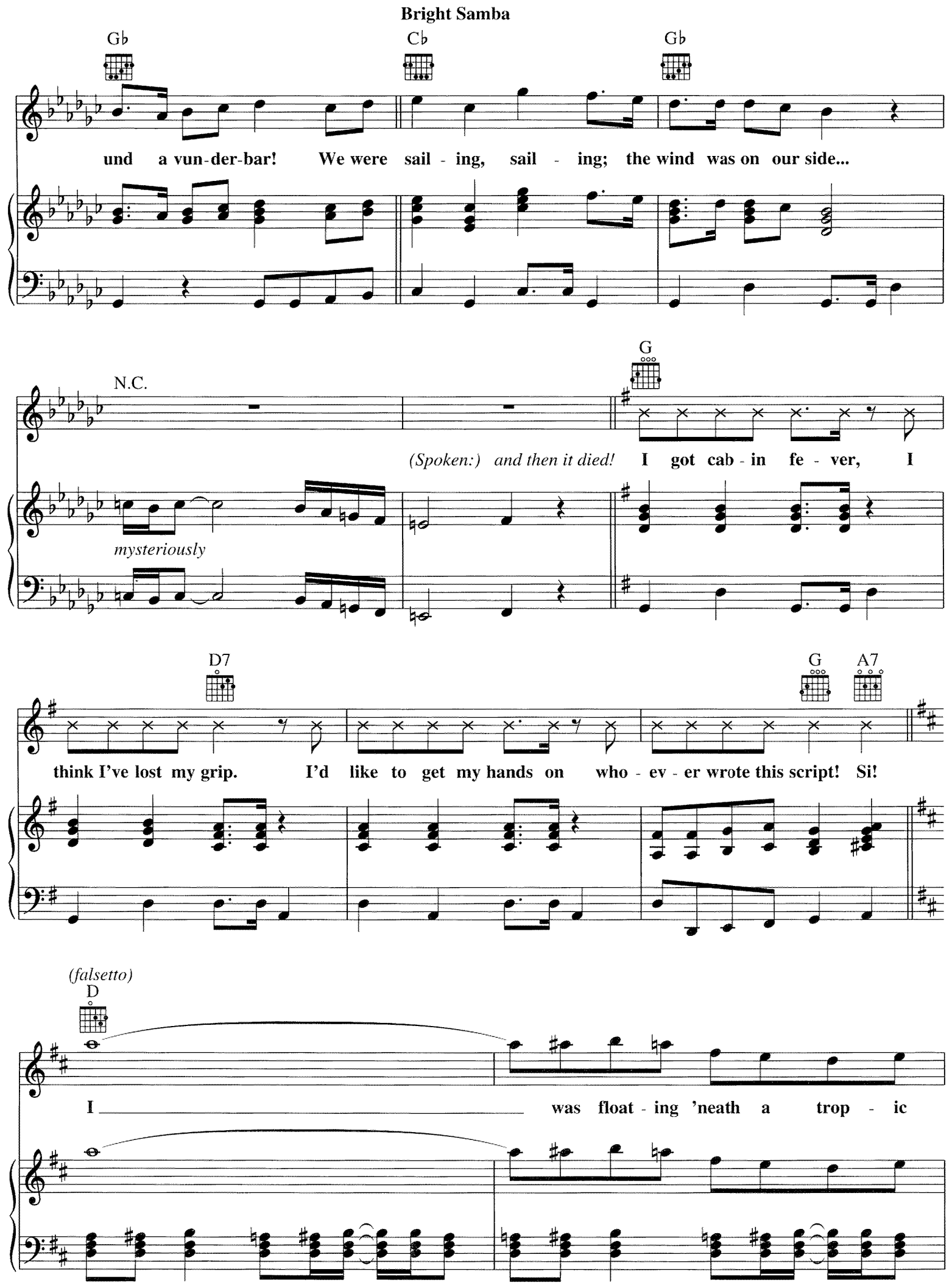


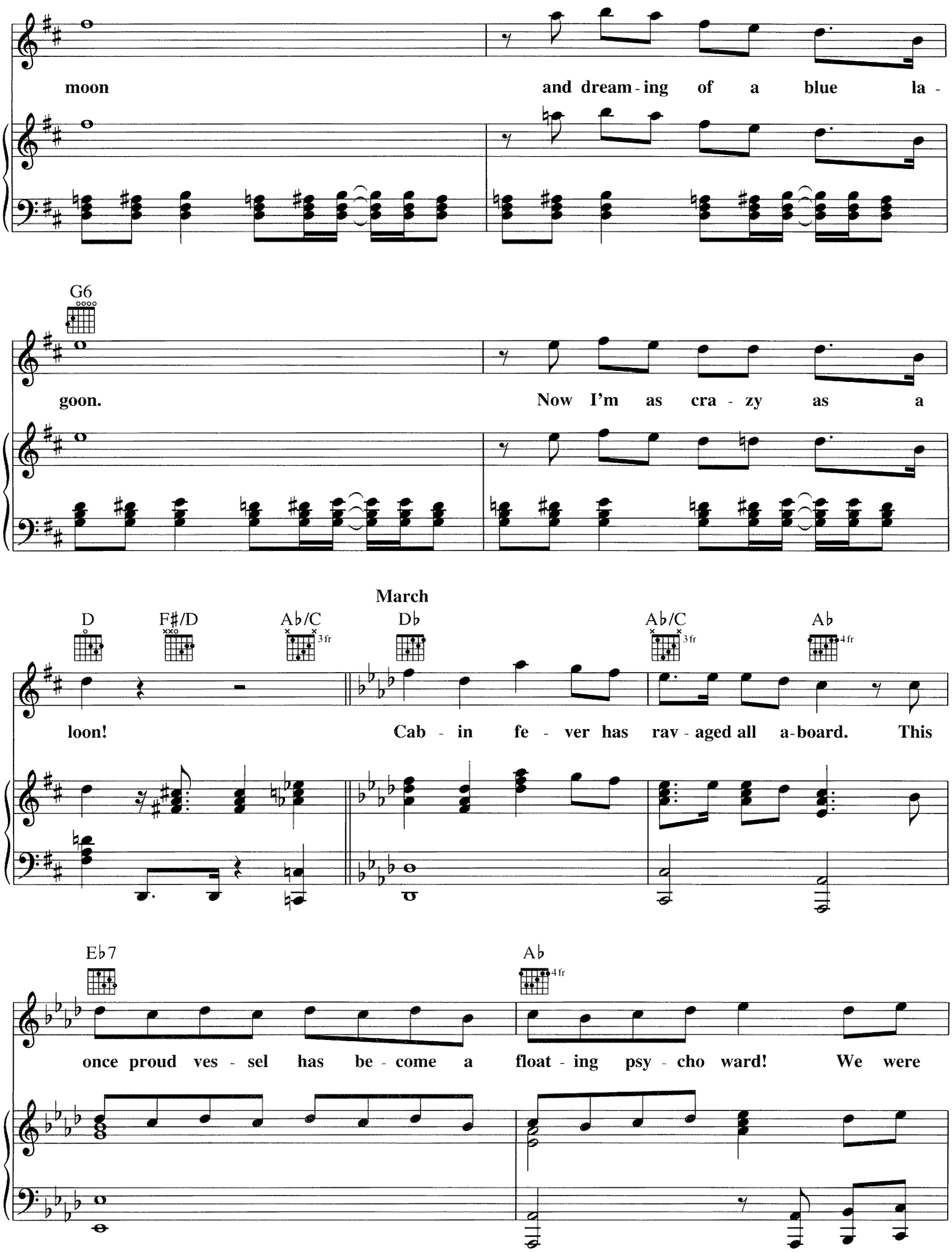
Bright Country

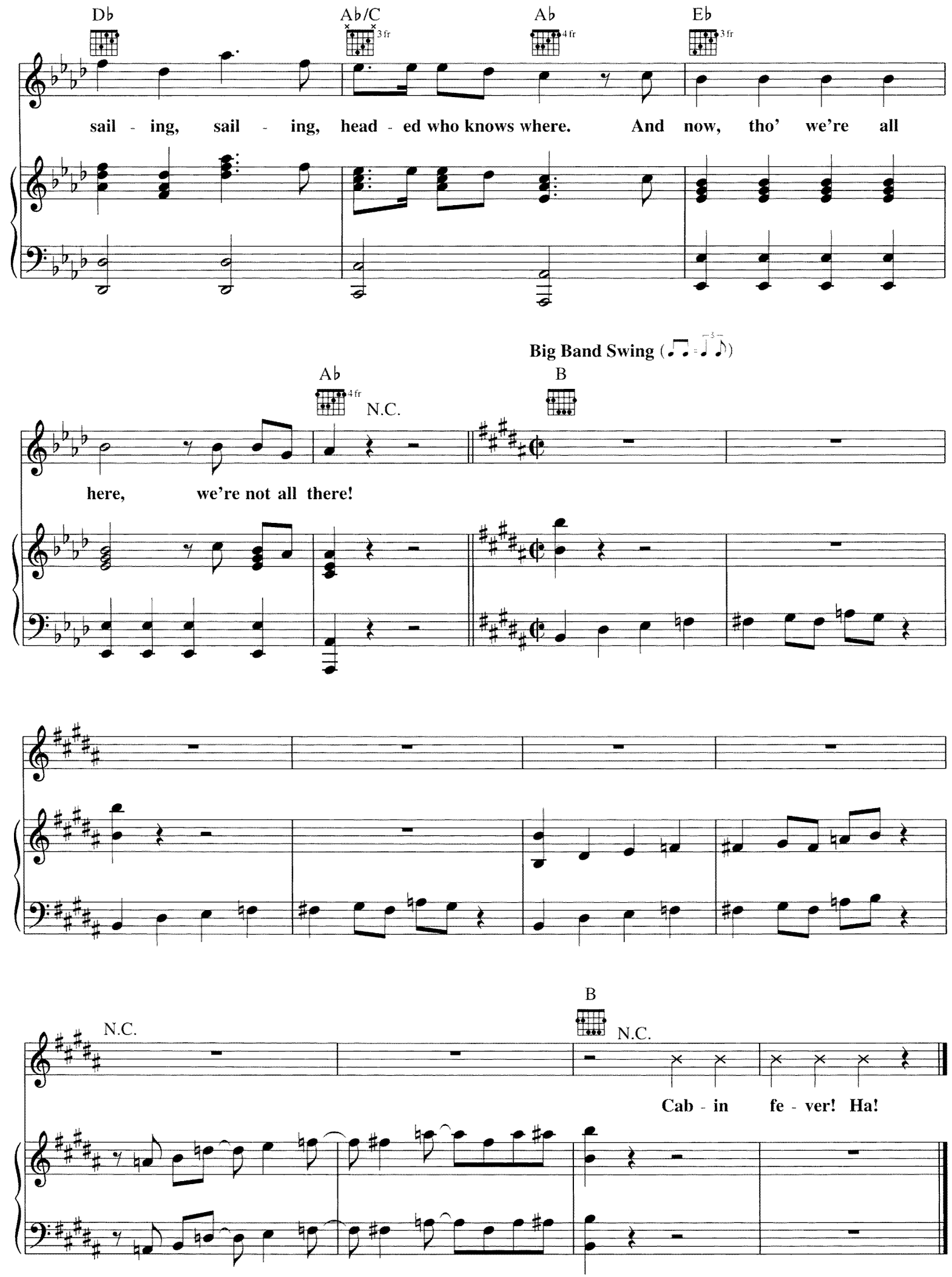





F7
B♭
F
time to sail or sink.
Swing your part - ner o - ver the side;
Bright Samba
C7
F
D♭7
4 fr
G♭
Gdim7
drop him in the drink.
(Spoken:) We've got cabin fever, no if's and's or but's.
German March
A♭m
4 fr
D♭7
4 fr
G♭
C♭
We're disoriented and demented and a little nuts!
(Sung:) Ach du lieb - er
G♭
D♭7
4 fr
volks - va - gen kar.
Sa - ur - brat - en, vien - er schnit - zel

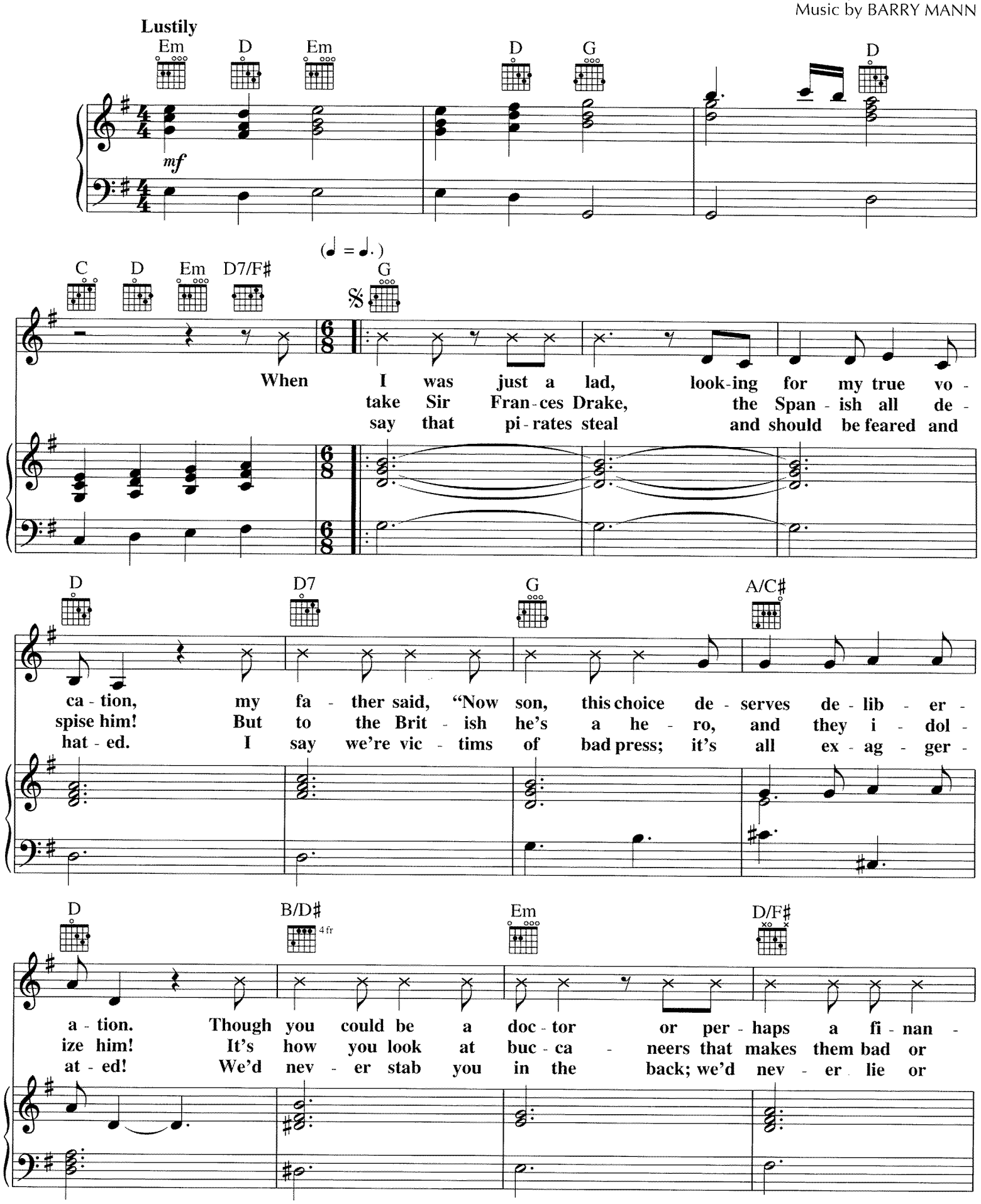

Bright Samba
G♭
C♭
G♭
und a vun-der-bar! We were sail - ing, sail - ing; the wind was on our side...
N.C.
G
(Spoken:) and then it died! I got cab - in fe - ver, I
mysteriously
D7
G
A7
think I've lost my grip. I'd like to get my hands on who - ev - er wrote this script! Si!
(falsetto)
D
I was float - ing 'neath a trop - ic


moon
and dream - ing of a blue la -
G6
goon.
Now I'm as cra - zy as a
March
D
F♯/D
A♭/C
3 fr
D♭
A♭/C
3 fr
A♭
4 fr
loon!
Cab - in fe - ver has rav - aged all a-board.
This
E♭7
A♭
4 fr
once proud ves - sel has be - come a float - ing psy - cho ward!
We were


Db
Ab/C
3 fr
Ab
4 fr
Eb
3 fr
sail - ing, sail - ing, head - ed who knows where. And now, tho' we're all
Big Band Swing
Ab
4 fr
N.C.
B
here, we're not all there!
N.C.
B
N.C.
Cab - in fe - ver! Ha!

A PROFESSIONAL PIRATE

Lyrics by CYNTHIA WEIL
Music by BARRY MANN



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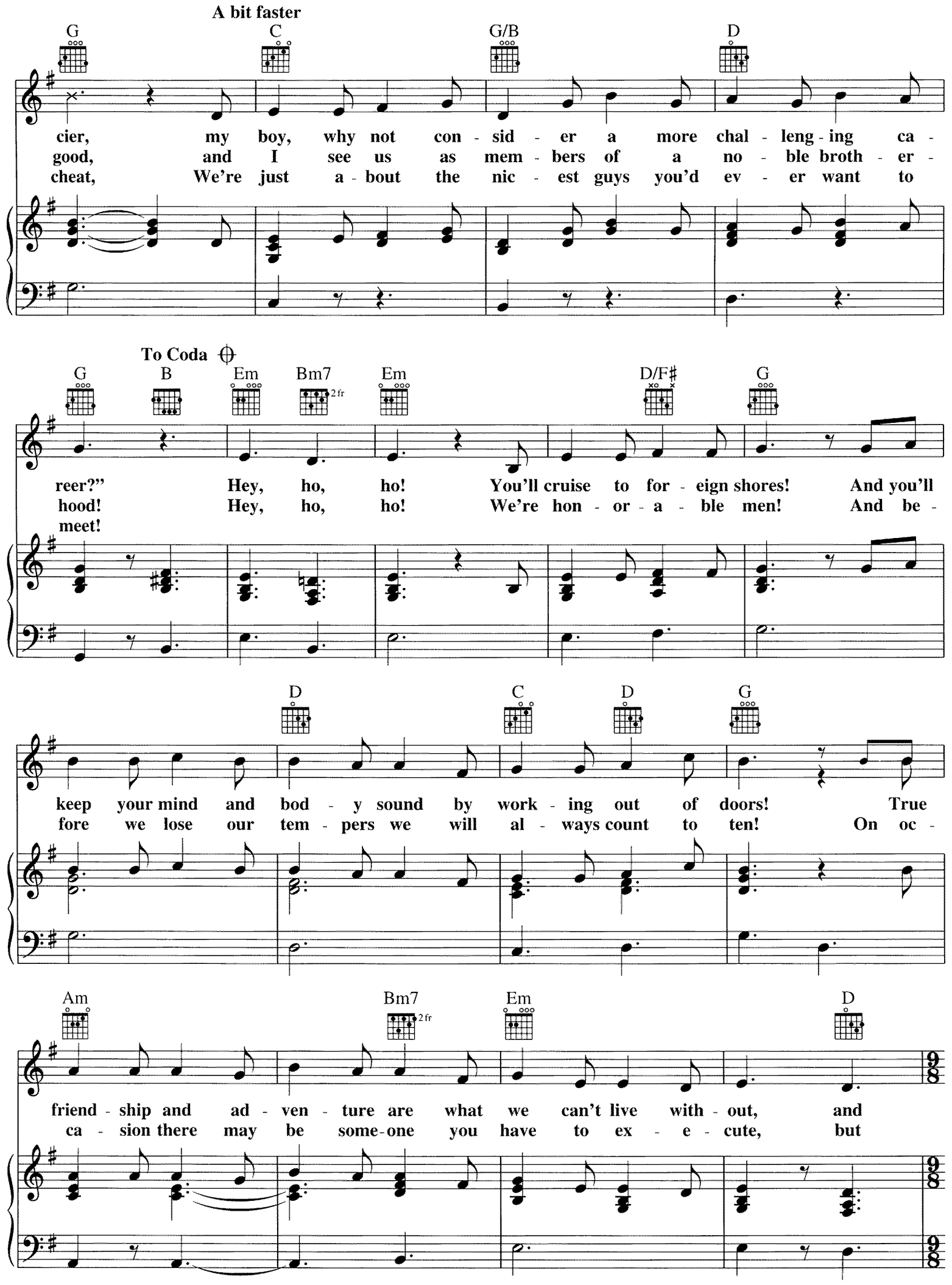
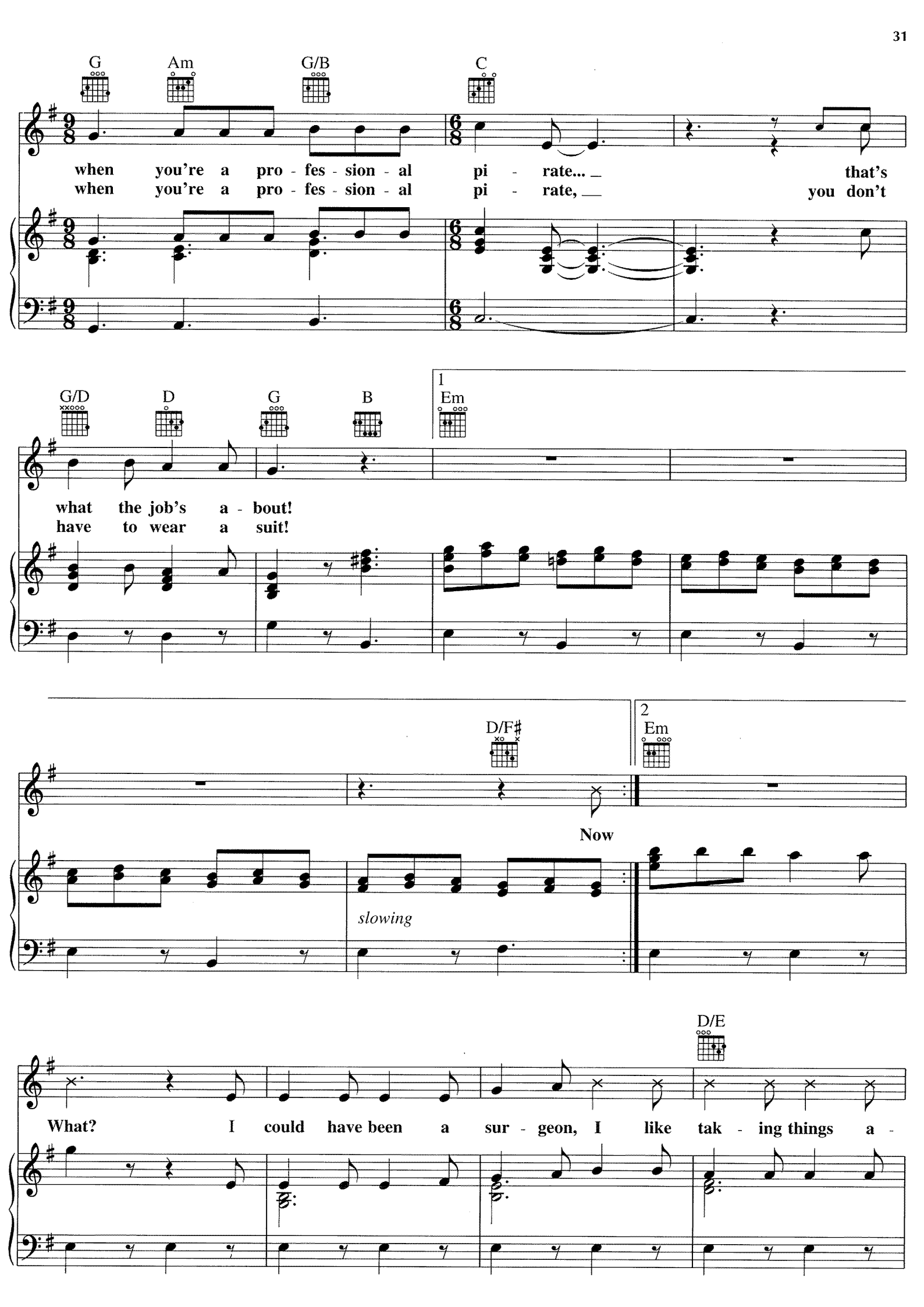
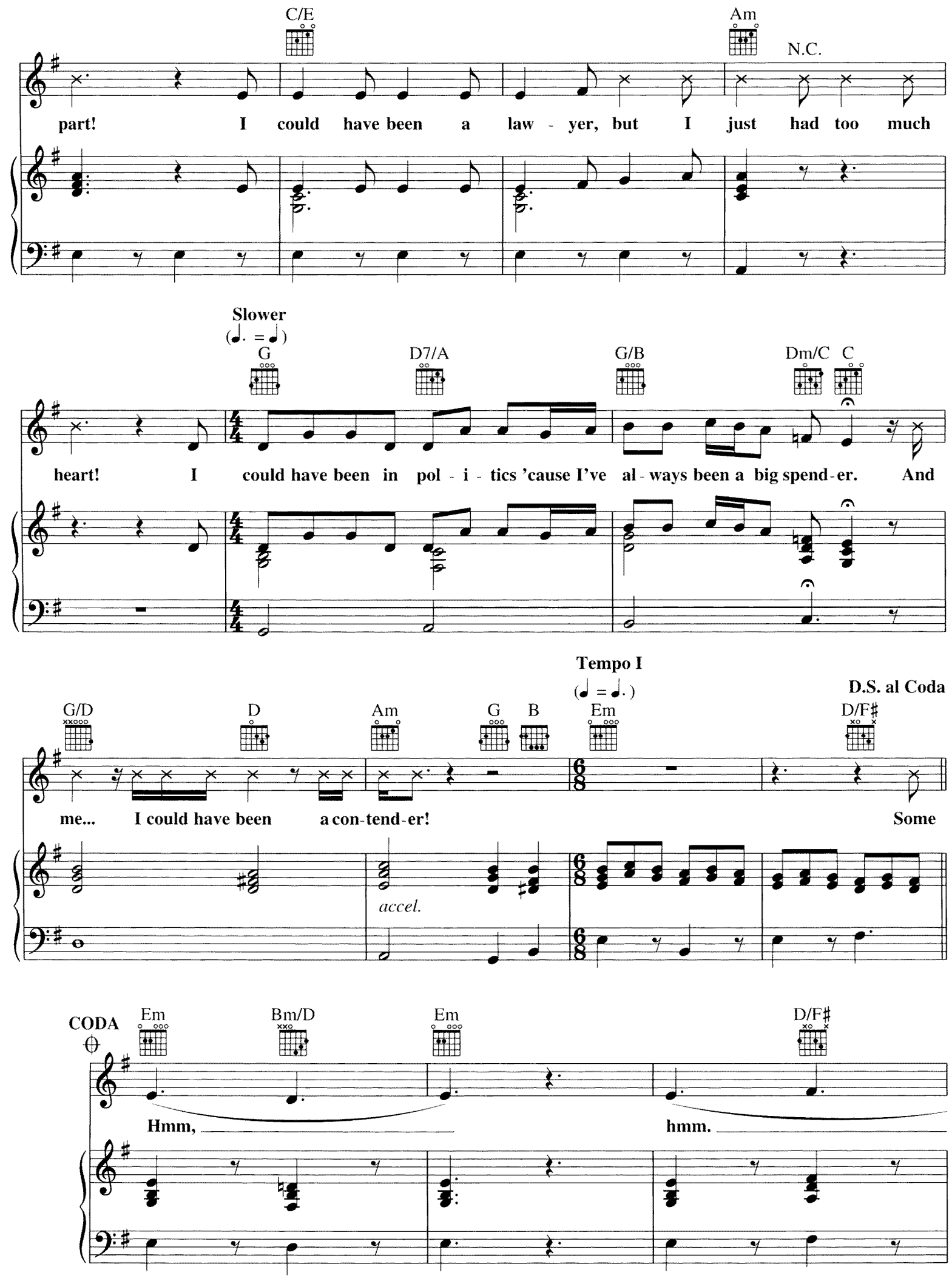
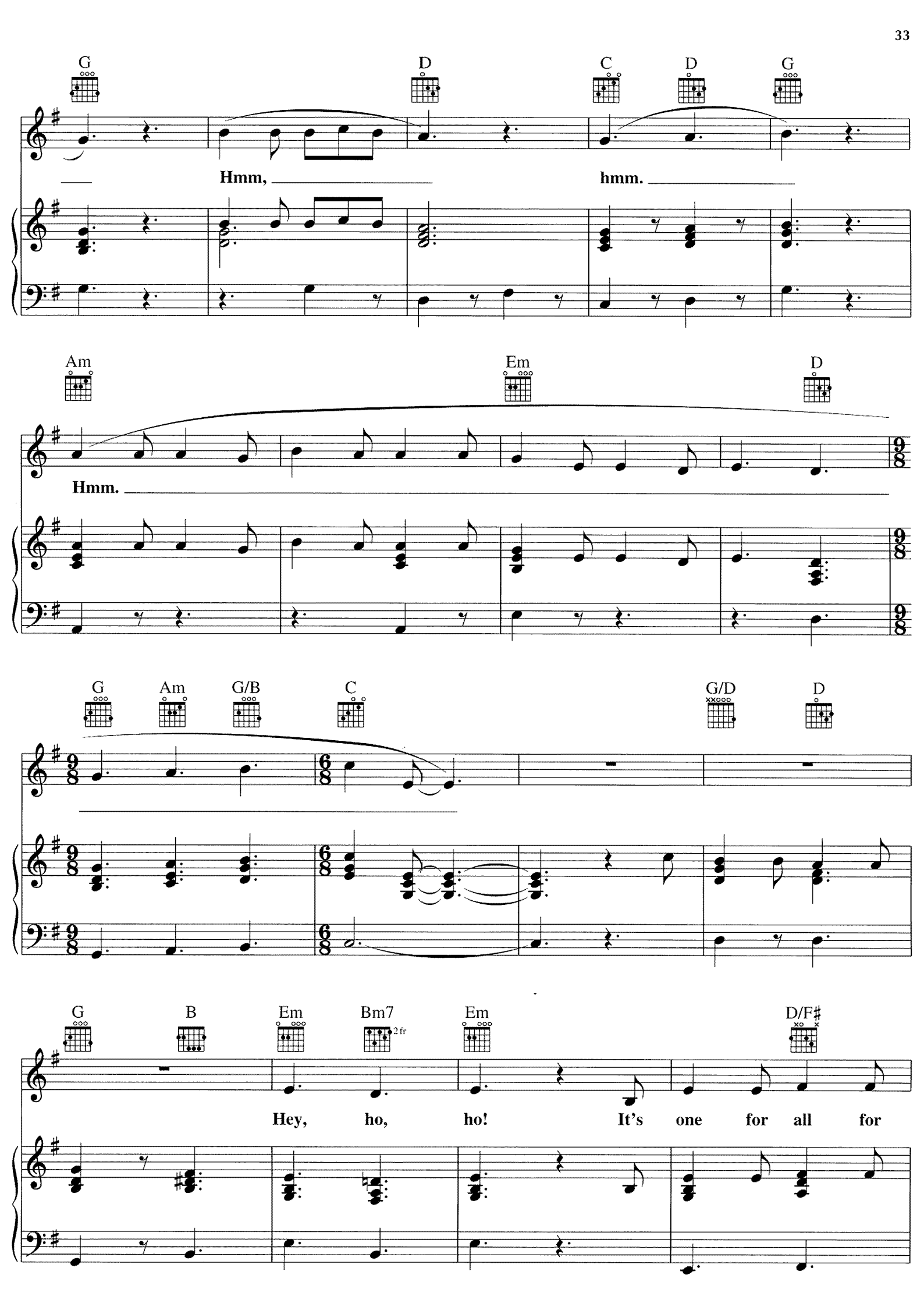
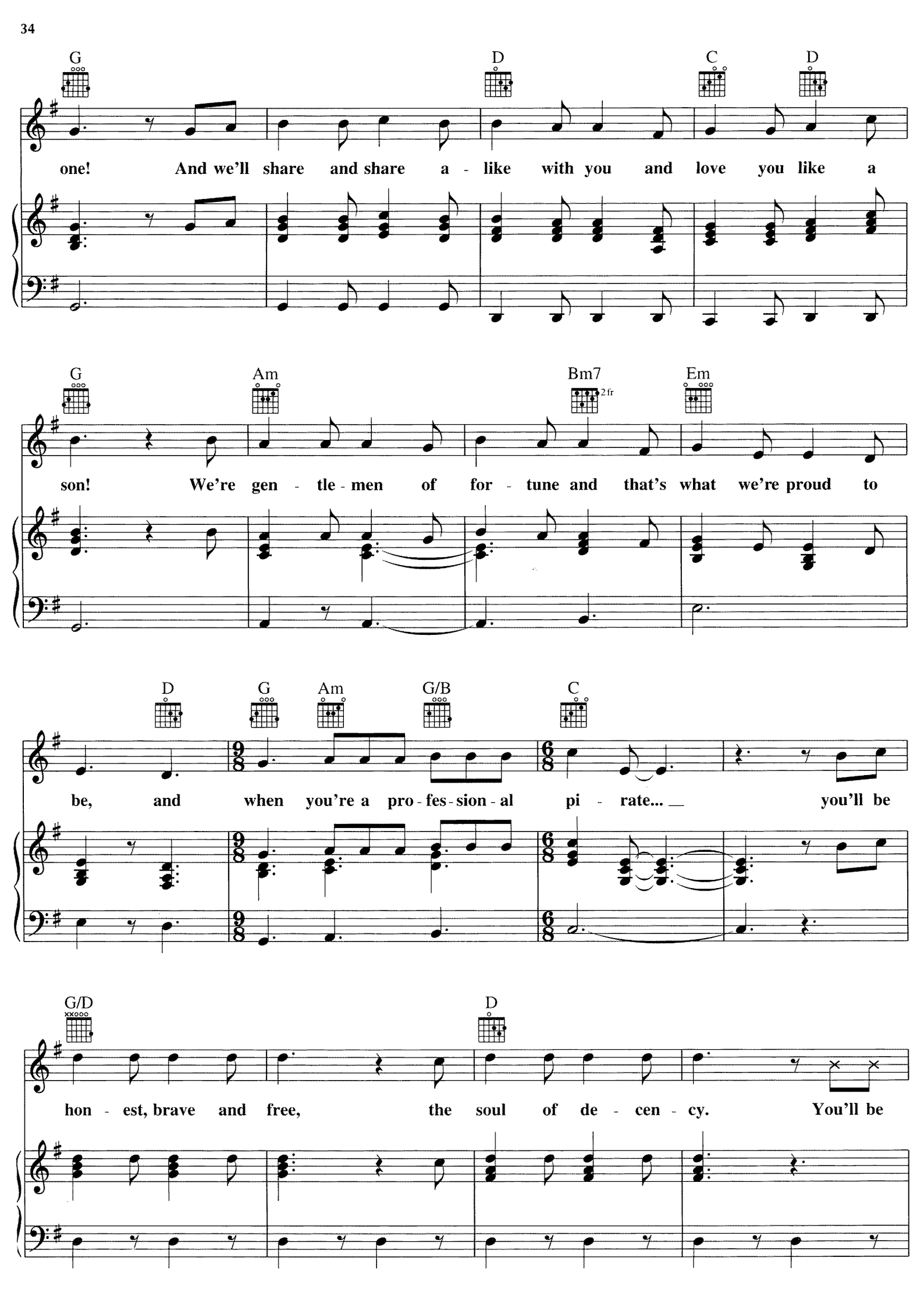
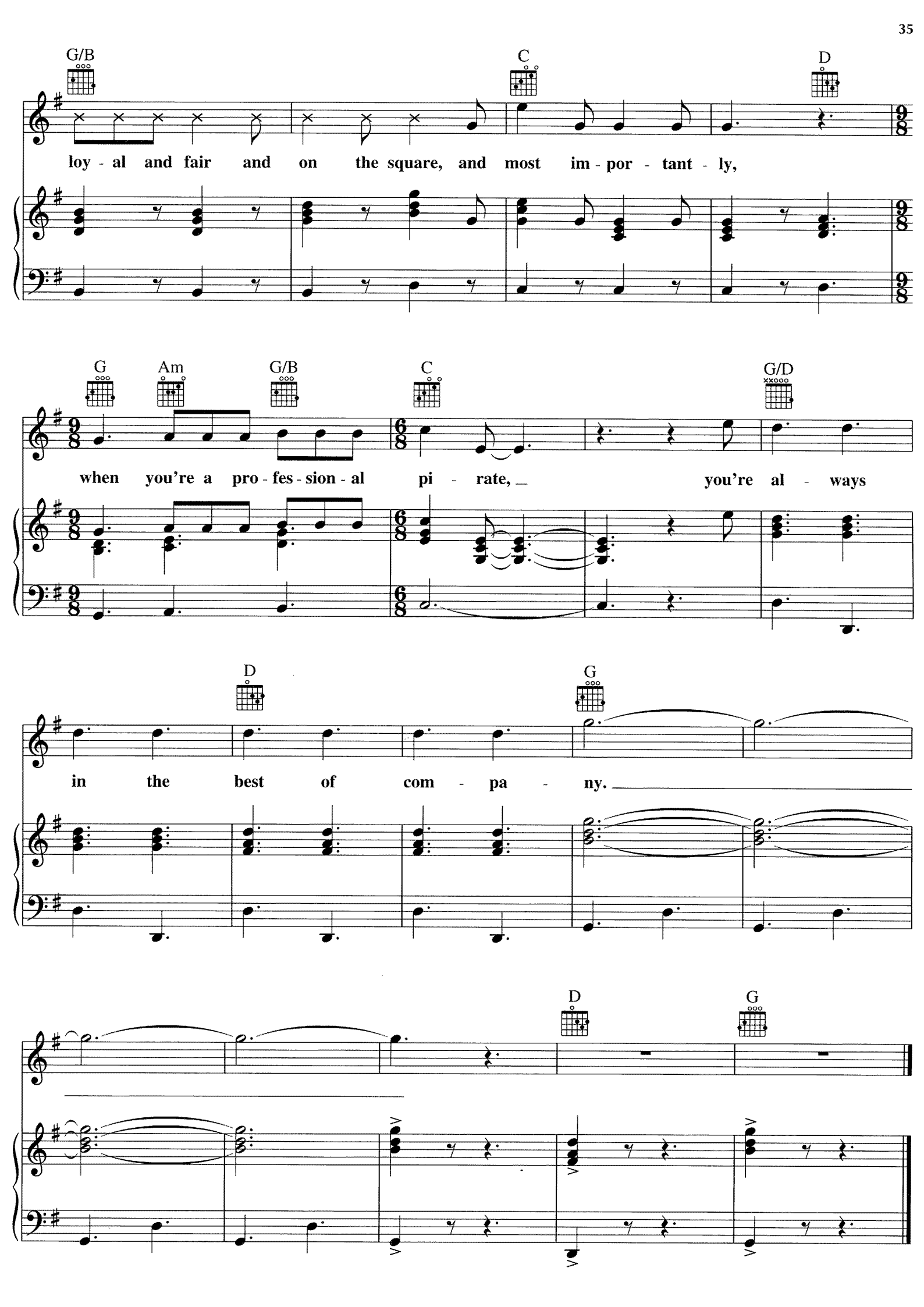

A bit faster
G
C
G/B
D
cier, my boy, why not con - sid - er a more chal - leng - ing ca -
good, and I see us as mem - bers of a no - ble broth - er -
cheat, We're just a - bout the nic - est guys you'd ev - er want to
To Coda
G
B
Em
Bm7
2 fr
Em
D/F♯
G
reer?" Hey, ho, ho! You'll cruise to for - eign shores! And you'll
hood! Hey, ho, ho! We're hon - or - a - ble men! And be -
meet!
D
C
D
G
keep your mind and bod - y sound by work - ing out of doors! True
fore we lose our tem - pers we will al - ways count to ten! On oc -
Am
Bm7
2 fr
Em
D
friend - ship and ad - ven - ture are what we can't live with - out, and
ca - sion there may be some - one you have to ex - e - cute, but


G
Am
G/B
C
when you're a pro - fes - sion - al pi - rate... that's
when you're a pro - fes - sion - al pi - rate, you don't
G/D
D
G
B
1
Em
what the job's a - bout!
have to wear a suit!
D/F♯
2
Em
Now
slowing
D/E
What? I could have been a sur - geon, I like tak - ing things a -


C/E
Am
N.C.
part! I could have been a law - yer, but I just had too much
Slower
(♩. = ♩)
G
D7/A
G/B
Dm/C
C
heart! I could have been in pol - i - tics 'cause I've al - ways been a big spend - er. And
Tempo I
(♩ = ♩.)
D.S. al Coda
G/D
D
Am
G
B
Em
D/F♯
me... I could have been a con - tend - er!
Some
accel.
CODA
Em
Bm/D
Em
D/F♯
Hmm,
hmm.

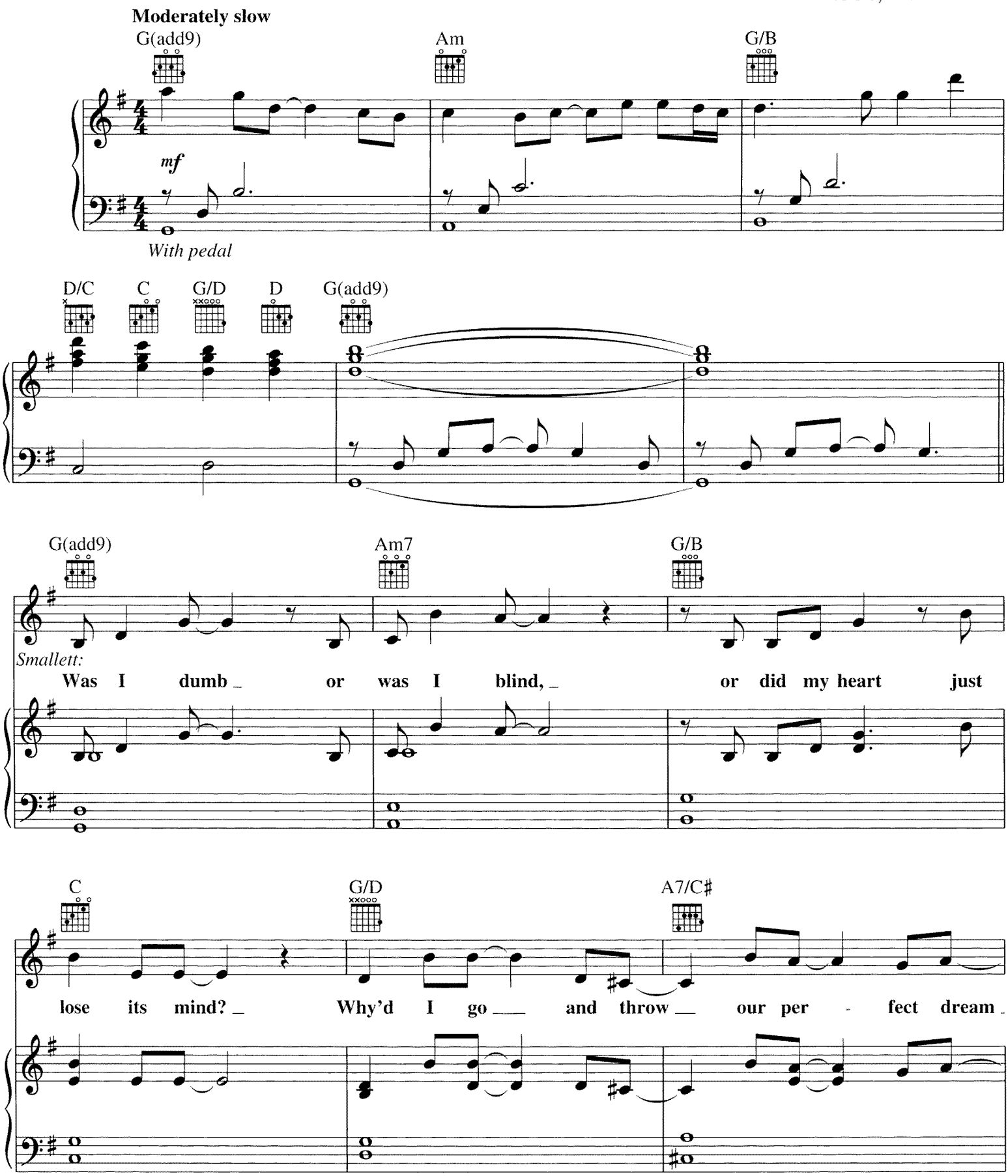

G
D
C
D
G
Hmm,
hmm.
Am
Em
D
Hmm.
G
Am
G/B
C
G/D
D
G
B
Em
Bm7
2 fr
Em
D/F♯
Hey, ho, ho! It's one for all for


G D C D
one! And we'll share and share a - like with you and love you like a
G Am Bm7 Em
2 fr
son! We're gen - tle - men of for - tune and that's what we're proud to
D G Am G/B C
be, and when you're a pro - fes - sion - al pi - rate... you'll be
G/D D
hon - est, brave and free, the soul of de - cen - cy. You'll be


G/B
C
D
loy - al and fair and on the square, and most im - por - tant - ly,
G
Am
G/B
C
G/D
when you're a pro - fes - sion - al pi - rate, you're al - ways
D
G
in the best of com - pa - ny.
D
G

LOVE LED US HERE

Lyrics by CYNTHIA WEIL
Music by BARRY MANN



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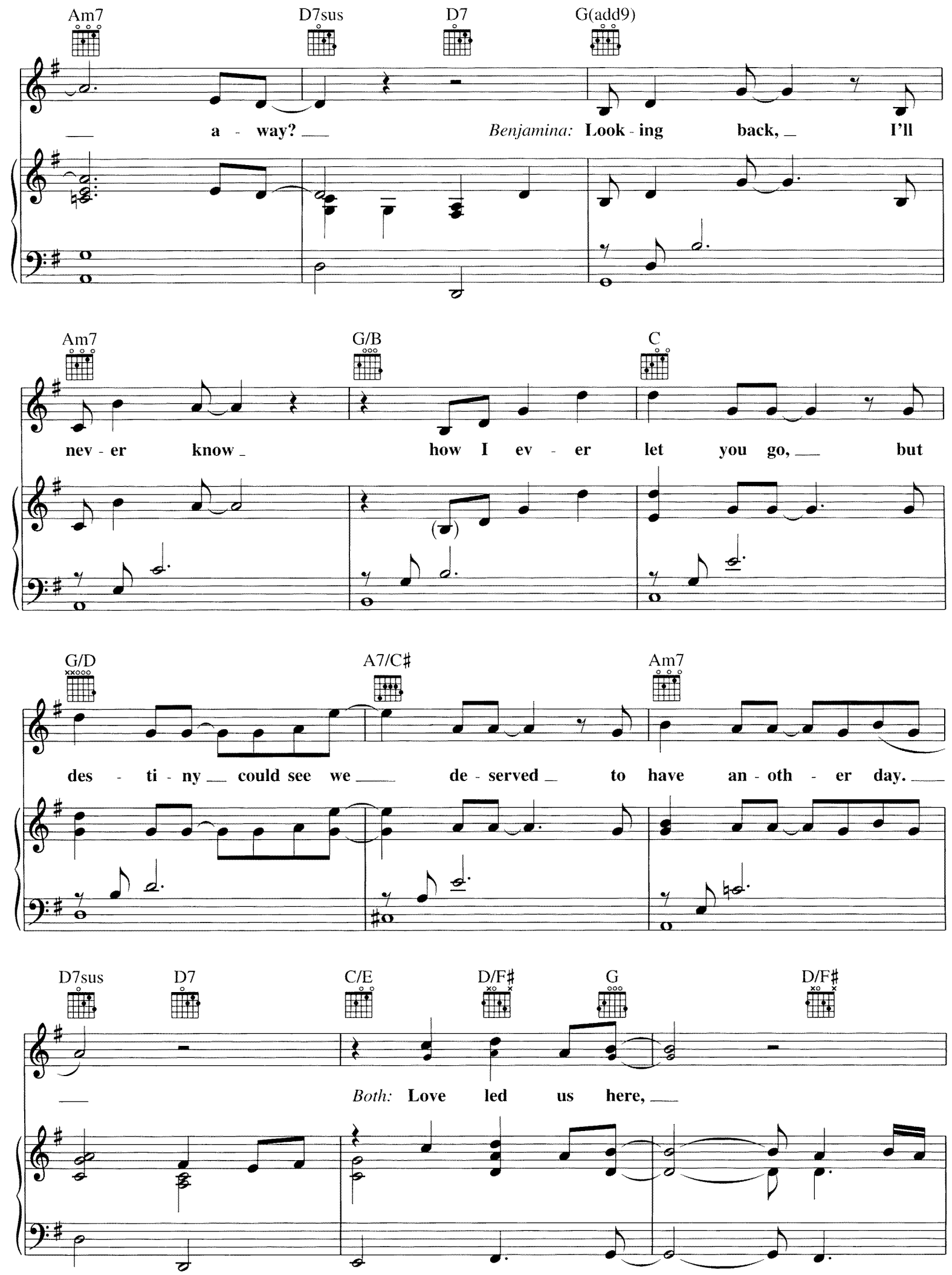
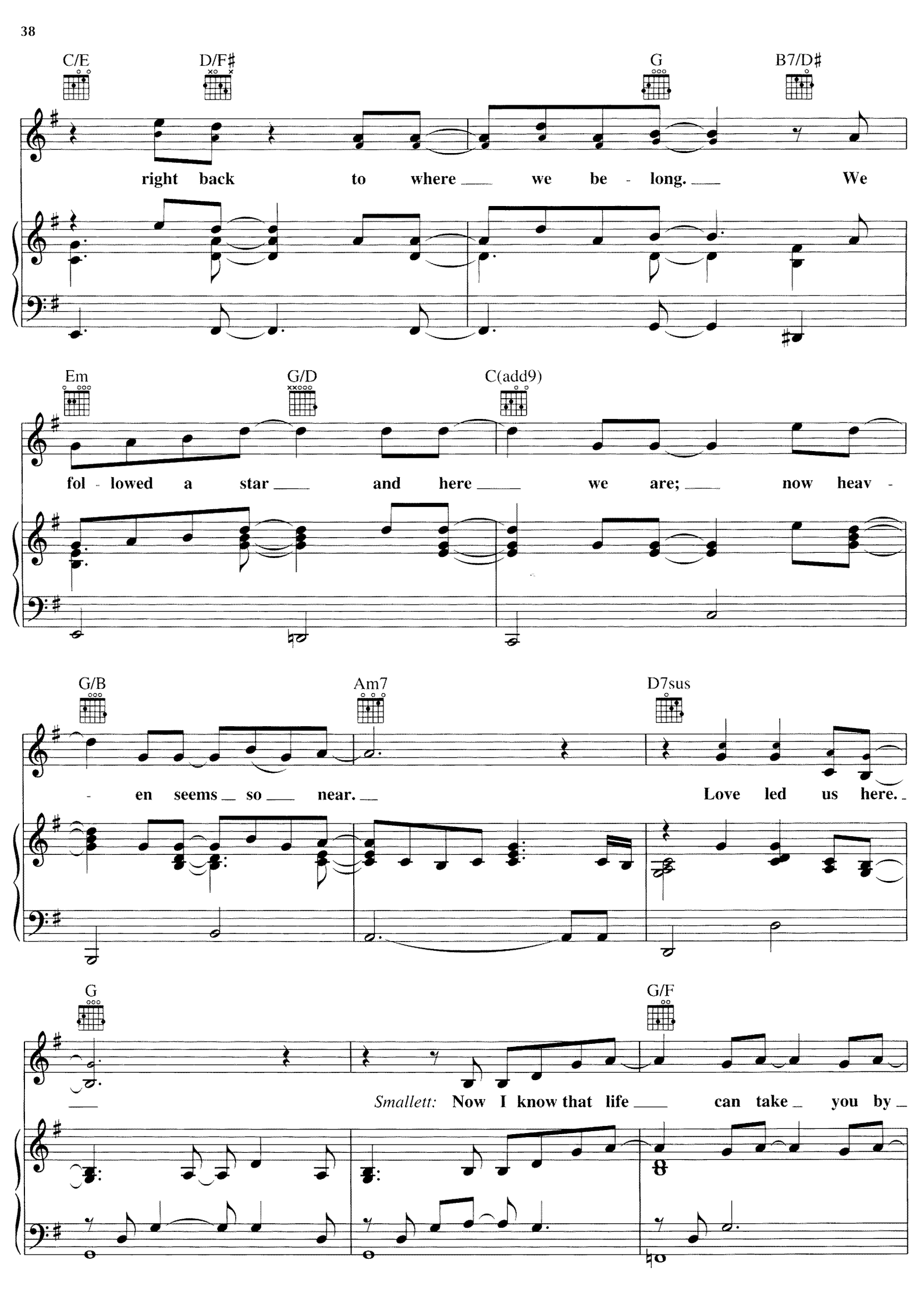
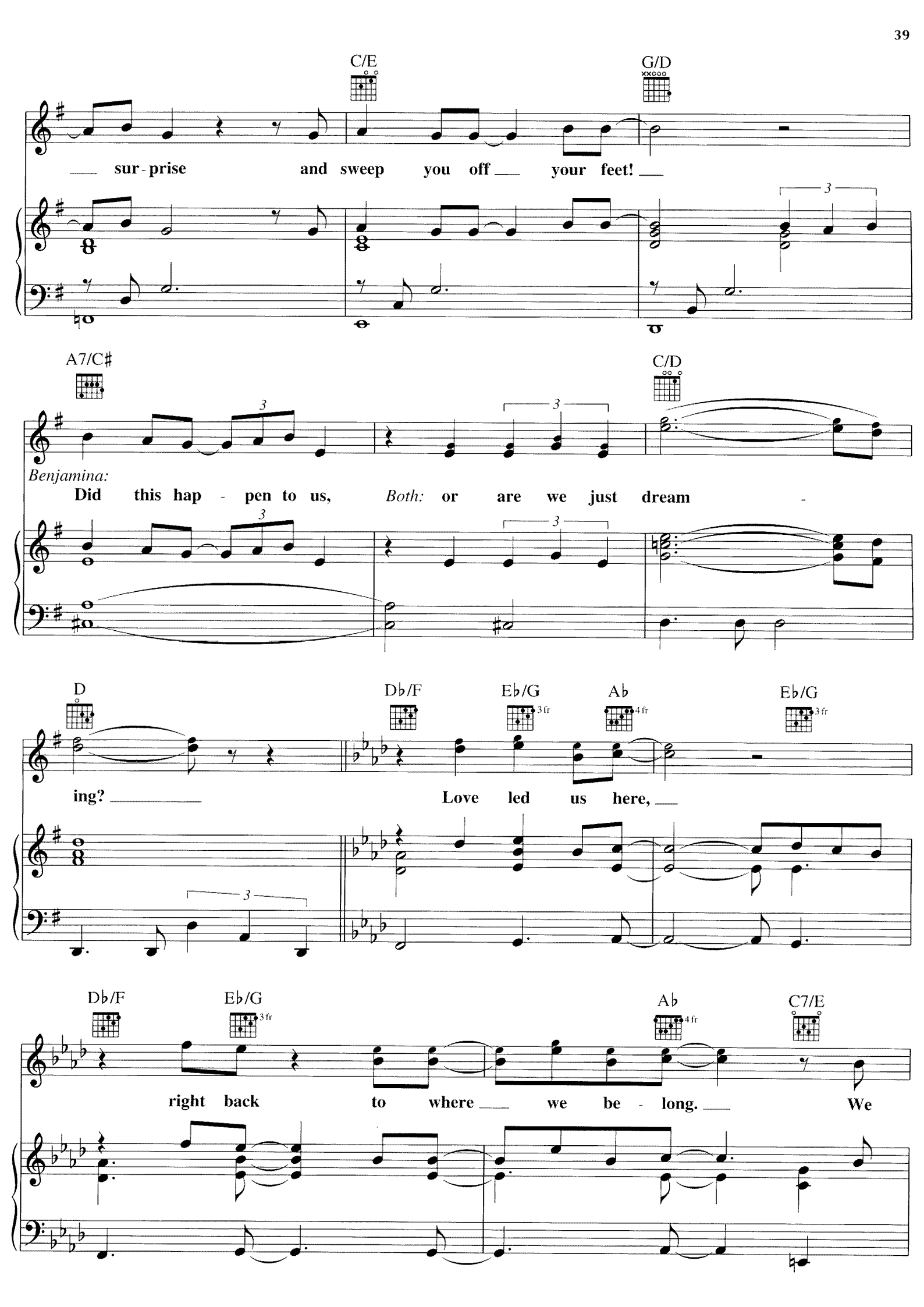
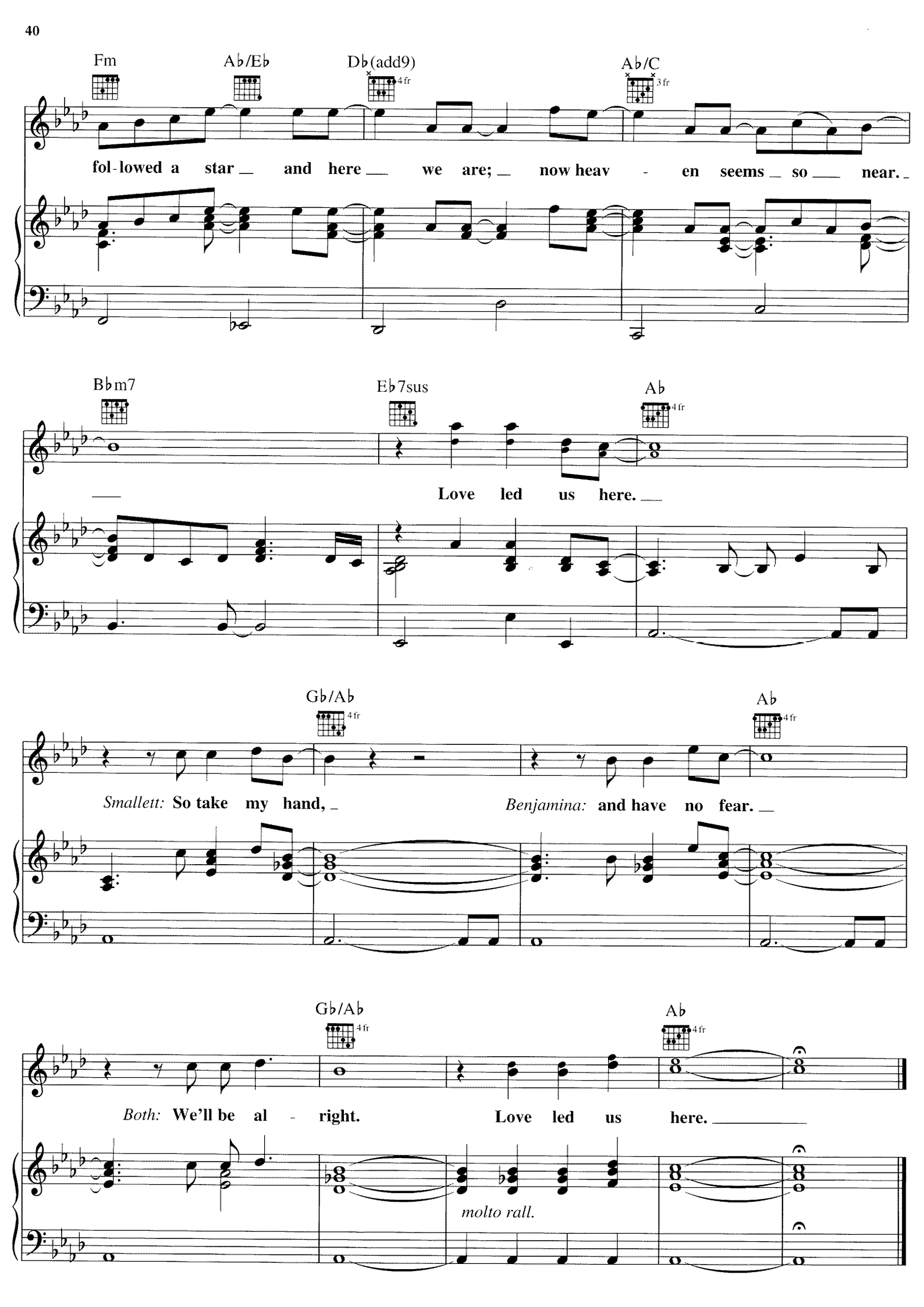

Am7
D7sus
D7
G(add9)
a - way?
Benjamina: Look - ing back, I'll
Am7
G/B
C
nev - er know how I ev - er let you go, but
G/D
A7/C♯
Am7
des - ti - ny could see we de - served to have an - oth - er day.
D7sus
D7
C/E
D/F♯
G
D/F♯
Both: Love led us here,


C/E
D/F♯
G
B7/D♯
right back to where we be - long. We
Em
G/D
C(add9)
fol - lowed a star and here we are; now heav -
G/B
Am7
D7sus
- en seems so near. Love led us here.
G
G/F
Smallett: Now I know that life can take you by


C/E
G/D
sur - prise and sweep you off your feet!
A7/C♯
C/D
Benjamina:
Did this hap - pen to us,
Both:
or are we just dream -
D
D♭/F
E♭/G
A♭
E♭/G
ing?
Love led us here,
D♭/F
E♭/G
A♭
C7/E
right back to where we be - long.
We


Fm
Ab/Eb
Db(add9)
4 fr
Ab/C
3 fr
fol-lowed a star and here we are; now heav - en seems so near.
Bbm7
Eb7sus
Ab
4 fr
Love led us here.
Gb/Ab
4 fr
Ab
4 fr
Smallett: So take my hand,
Benjamina: and have no fear.
Gb/Ab
4 fr
Ab
4 fr
Both: We'll be al - right.
Love led us here.
molto rall.